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The Lexicographer's Uneasy Chair

"Dear Editor," writes a man from Wyoming, "I have 640 acres under irrigation, \$4,000 in a Laramie bank, am forty-two years old, but I am lonely. My nearest neighbor is four miles away. Can you help me to find a wife?"

This particular letter causes the Lexicographer, Frank H. Vizetelly, Litt.D., LL.D., to swing back in his Easy Chair and sigh a little wearily. It takes a tough question to surprise him.

He has been sitting in his Easy Chair for nearly thirty-two years, since the issue of THE LITERARY DIGEST, January 23, 1904, and he is up to almost any question you want to ask him. He is used to letters which begin, "A bets B that . . ."; "My husband and I disagree on . . ."; "I have consulted several high school teachers, but . . ."; and to inquiries from libraries, governmental departments, newspaper offices, proof-readers, lawyers, educators, doctors, housewives and stenographers, but this is the first time he has ever found himself in the position of a *Miss Lonelyhearts*.

But it's all in his day's work. His day starts much like anybody else's when he jumps out of bed at seven, breakfasts, takes the subway and gets to the office at 8:45, after various experiences with the English tongue through the Bronx.

There is left-over work to start with, rounding out a few phrases to complete yesterday's quota of queries so as to get them out of the way before the mail comes in. And—here comes the mail cascading down on his desk.

Calls for Help

Fifty letters calling for help. The first call comes from Japan. Y. M. writes from Tokyo: "Will you please tell me what is an egg?" The Lexicographer ponders and thinks that the simplest definition might be, "See the picture," but writes to Y. M. that an egg is an elliptical shell-covered ovoid product laid by birds, reptiles, and fishes, which, when hatched, yields the young.

Next there is a letter from an office-worker. For a few years an unsettled argument has been raging in the office over the word "pinky," to describe the little finger of the human hand. The writer thinks it's a localism. The rest of the office thinks it is a recognized term in the English language.

The Lexicographer is forced to admit that the rest of the office is right. There's a wee *pinkie* hole in your stocking." That's Scottish.

Pinkie or *pinky* for anything small, diminutive, or tiny, is English and at least four hundred years old. It is a contraction of *pinkeny*, which was first written *pink nye* (from *pink*, narrow, and *nye*, eye) then *pinkie nye*. It originated in child language, was imitated by nurses, and through this it became a term of endearment for a teenie weenie, or tiny, or dear little eye.

As to the little finger: *pinkie* or *pinky*, meaning little finger, dates from 1750 or thereabouts, and was noted by Jamieson in his Dictionary under *pinkie* in 1908.

"To turn up the *pinkie*" is also Scottish

for "to drink or to tipple," in allusion to holding out the little finger when lifting a glass to drink. And Keith in "Bonnie Lady" wrote of one of his characters, "He's got more spunk in his *pinkie* (little finger) than mony a man in hail body."

Seeking Light

With the *pinky* out of his way the Lexicographer comes to a letter from Maid Marion, of Glendale, who wants explanations of *dumb-bell*, *stooge*, *jazz*, and *twerp*. Doris, of Forest Hills, would like the meanings of *bootlegger*, *humbug*, and *jitters*, and Richard, of Ridgewood, asks naïvely, "What's to rib?"

Jessie, from Richmond Hill, would like to know the origins, please, of *raining cats and dogs*, *down in the dumps*, *wet blanket*, *tell the cock-eyed world*, and then some. "Tell me, Sir," writes Helen, of Chicopee Falls, "why do you say *et*, when you should say *eight* for *ête*?"

And then Rosina, from New Jersey, asks where *apple sauce* came from, and *high hat*, *holding the bag*, *leaping lizards*, *nit wit*, and *whiffenpouff*, especially *whiffenpouff*.

Remarkable Anon

The telephone, evidently roused from inertia, then rings constantly. A lady has developed a new system for standardizing English speech-sounds and would like the Lexicographer to examine her manuscript. A gentleman wants to know where Asaba is, and how to address a letter there. Another gentleman would like to know who is this man *Anon* who writes so much for the Cyclopedia of Practical Quotations, and when did he live? A lady engaged in editing a manuscript by a young and brilliant writer would like to know if the phrase "brittle laughter" is permissible.

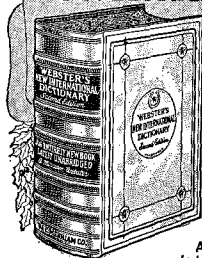
"Why not?" says the Lexicographer, which leads to a short, sharp, bitter argument with the lady, who does not like the phrase, doesn't want to use it, and thinks it's wrong anyway. When the Lexicographer reminds her that laughter may be metallic, ripply, or *cacophonous*, she doesn't like that either. "Well, Madam," says the Lexicographer, just a little testily, "you may take it or leave it as you please, for it is not our duty to rule what shall or shall not be used, but to place on record what has been used. After all, who are you and I that we should say to any writer 'Thou shalt not'? Language is a living organism, it is fluid, and, as it flows, acquires much that may offend the ear as well as literary taste."

This is a typical day in the life of the Lexicographer. There are the usual people who call up to ask for translations of Arabic words which turn out to be Hebrew, or to ask what relation they are to their cousin's children. There are people who write in that they have a book dated 1712, and what is it worth? There are people who send in Mexican bills to ask the Lexicographer what they are worth. And the Lexicographer sighs and ferrets out the answer, pausing now and then to rest back in his Easy Chair. Easy—think so?

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As this Department receives a great many more inquiries than it can publish, only such of these as appeal to the Editors as of general interest to the greatest number of Readers are printed.

To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnall's New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers who require immediate attention will receive it if they enclose a stamped return envelope. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

awful.—"F. J. K.," Pittsburgh, Pa.—The word *awful* is defined: "1. Inspiring or suited to inspire awe, reverential fear and admiration, or profound respect; very impressive or majestic. 2. Causing or tending to cause dread or horror; terrible; dreadful; frightful. 3. Caused by awe; filled with, feeling, or showing awe." The adjective is used colloquially in the sense of "very bad, great, or the like; horrid; frightful; monstrous." The adverb *awfully* is used colloquially in the sense "excessively or very." These colloquial expressions are not sanctioned by the best writers and speakers, and no well-educated person would think of using such an expression as "*awfully nice*"; he would say "*very nice*."

each and every.—"M. A. M.," Los Angeles, Calif.—Concerning this phrase, Rossiter Johnson in his "Alphabet of Rhetoric" says: "As to the correctness of the expression *each and every*, some critics hold that it never should be used. Certainly it is pleonastic in the great majority of instances where it occurs; but there are a few rare cases in which it serves the purpose of first attributing the predicate distinctly to *each individual* and then to all collectively; using *every* as a more emphatic inclusive than *all*."

engineer.—"J. E. L.," Ames, Ia.—The term *engineer* has been in the English language since the early 14th century at least. It meant at that time "one who designs and constructs military works for a type of defense." A century later the meaning was extended to include "one who designs, contrives, or invents, as an author or designer; also, a plotter, a layer of snares." The term is from the Late Latin *ingeniatiorem*, from the Early Latin *ingenium*.

Spelling and pronunciation have varied from the 14th century *engynour* through *engynore*, *ingenor*, *inginer*, *engyner*, *ingenier*, *engenier*, to the spelling *engineer*, in the 17th century, the form still prevailing.

Pronunciation prior to the 18th century can be assumed only from the spelling. In 1790 John Walker indicated a pronunciation identical with that in use to-day, and this pronunciation is common now in England and America.

oi, er.—"M. B.," Bloomfield, N. J.—The use of *oi* for *er* (as in *voise* for *verse*) is derived from an old English dialect that has been traced to southeastern England, noticeably prevalent in the county of Sussex sixty years ago.

stormy petrel.—"S. E. B.," Winston-Salem, N. C.—This expression is used figuratively to designate "one fond of strife; a harbinger of trouble—from the belief that the petrel is active before a storm."

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The Literary Digest

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 7, 1935

TOPICS OF THE DAY

NEW DEAL'S BIG DAY: DECEMBER 9—Supreme Court to Hear AAA Arguments; Roosevelt to Address the Farmers; Berry to Hold Recovery Conference

Next Monday will be a big day for the New Deal.

"Timing," Paul Mallon calls it in his syndicated column:

"December 9—The Supreme Court hears arguments on the AAA.

"December 9—Mr. Roosevelt talks to the American Farm Bureau Federation at Chicago, presumably on the AAA.

"December 9—Mr. Berry's NRA conference begins, with President Roosevelt absent.

"You may be sure the Supreme Court reads the papers."

As a curtain-raiser for next week's three-ring circus, the Supreme Court made news for other paper-readers last week.

Millers, packers, and other "processors" bristled when the Agricultural Adjustment Administration exacted from them taxes to pay farmers for agreeing to control their crops. "Pay first and litigate later," the Government ordered. On November 24, the Supreme Court ruled otherwise. It permitted eight suing Louisiana rice-millers to hold up actual payment of the taxes until the Court had acted upon validity of the AAA.

As a result of the ruling, "two sure facts dawned on Henry Wallace and his AAA boys," according to Drew Pearson and Robert S. Allen, Washington commentators:

"1. That the views of the Nine Old Men of the Supreme Court conflict with the general ideas on which the AAA was constructed, and that the Court will probably knock the Act into a cocked hat when the Hoosac Mills constitutionality-test decision is reached about January 1.

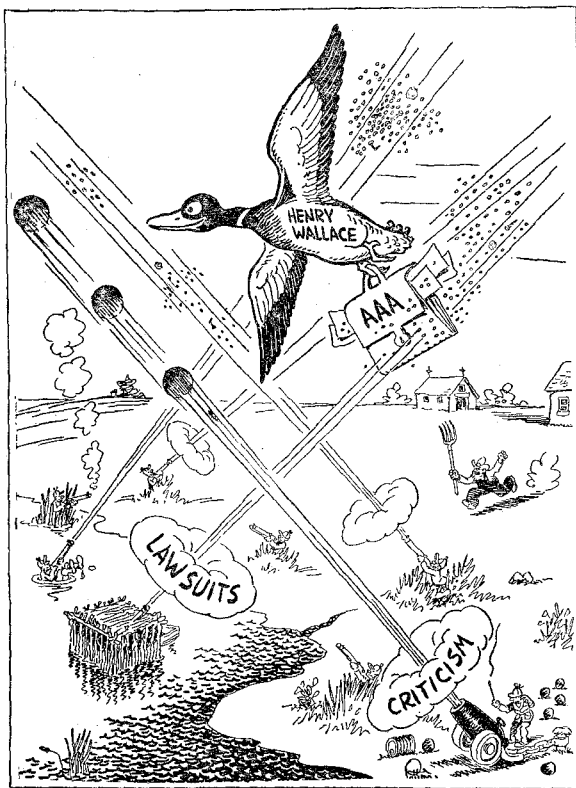
"2. That the AAA treasury will be about \$550,000,000 short by January 1 and must go to Congress for that amount in order to continue hog, wheat, and other payments to farmers."

Order Minimized

David Lawrence, in the New York *Sun* (Ind.), minimized the significance of the order.

"Even tho three out of nine Justices dissented," he said, "the action can not possibly be construed as touching the merits of whether or not the AAA law and processing taxes are constitutional."

That issue comes up clearly on Monday when arguments open in the Government's



Living a Duck's Life

—Patton in the Dallas Journal

appeal from a Boston decision unfavorable to the AAA. Just as the three chickens in the Schechter case decided the fate of the NRA, some pieces of cotton from the Hoosac Mills can strangle or protect the AAA.

During the week the Justices also will seek an answer to the same question in another form when they study the legality of the Bankhead Cotton Control Act. So circuitous are the ways of the law that the test will hinge on the attempt of a Southern planter to compel a railway to transport certain bales of cotton on which a ginning tax was imposed.

The Act under fire in this case is not a part of the AAA. Sponsored by Senator John H. Bankhead, Alabama lawyer and coal-operator who looks something like Bryan, it was passed separately in April, 1934.

"The cotton-ginning tax seems the more likely to be invalidated," the Springfield *Republican* (Ind.) predicted. "It was never desired by the Secretary of Agriculture . . . and the other authors of the original Agricultural Adjustment Act."

The AAA, however, was so much desired that it was amended last summer in an effort

to relieve it of any taint of unconstitutionality. Before and after the amendments, processing-tax collections were crippled by an avalanche of suits. Numerous lower courts have held the AAA void, leaning heavily for precedent on the Supreme Court's blow to the NRA last spring.

That is why the "NRA" conference shares the top of the week's Washington play-bill with the AAA hearings.

Many industrialists turned a cold shoulder when they were invited to the conference by Maj. George L. Berry, President Roosevelt's "Coordinator," who did not learn to read or write until he was sixteen years old.

"Most business men do not know George Berry's broad and fair-minded liberalism," Hugh S. Johnson said in his copyrighted column for the United Features Syndicate. "They see him only as a labor leader appointed by an unfriendly Government to make business jump through the labor hoop."

Mr. Berry's aim is to draw up a program and establish a permanent organization to aid recovery, eliminate unemployment and maintain

business and labor standards. He denies any intention to "fan a breath of life back into the ghost of the NRA." Invitations were sent to 5,200 associations and corporations. Some 2,500 representatives of labor and management will attend, but the American Petroleum Institute, the American Iron and Steel Institute, the Automobile Manufacturers' Association, and others snubbed the conference.

Refusals Explained

"Their refusal to sit in," explained the Boston *Herald*, "is not due to wistful political thinking. They believe the conference is unnecessary, that it will achieve nothing worth while, that labor may dominate it, that the antagonism between employers and employees may be sharpened and that the time for protracted town-meeting methods has passed."

This opposition to the NRA and the uncertain future of the AAA raises for the New York *Daily News* (Ind.) the question: "Who's Boss of this Country, Anyway?"

"Remember the people definitely and firmly decided they wanted these things, to level out excessive property rights. They

elected a President and Congress to get them."

Among those who apparently got what they wanted are the farmers of the Midwest. It was to them that the President turned when faced with the prospect of possible bad news out of Washington. His address in Chicago, next Monday, will open the seventeenth annual convention of the American Farm Bureau Federation, which claims to represent 6,500,000 farmers.

Federation officials hail the President as "the outstanding friend and champion of the farmer." In token of their loyalty, they were prepared to appear in the hearings Monday as "a friend of the court."

As they turned from their catalogs and crop reports to study legal briefs, Howard Lee McBain, Professor of Constitutional Law at Columbia University, saw irony in the fear that things might turn against them.

"It is agriculture that has been the specially favored child of *Santa Claus* Congresses for a long, long time," he wrote in *Today*. "You can, indeed, find folk who believe that our huge Department of Agriculture with its vast expenditures, has done more than anything else to make inroads on the underlying principles of our Federal system. Can it be reasonably said that Congress may make lavish appropriations to promote the interests of agriculture in scores of ways but not in the way provided by the AAA?"

Political Leaders Busy

Three new political developments caught national attention last week. They were: a speech by Herbert Hoover, a report on political conditions by Postmaster General James A. Farley, and a Socialist-Communist "love-feast" in New York City.

Mr. Hoover added to his list of recent anti-New Deal utterances. In a ten-minute talk on Americanization at San Francisco, he warned against the infection of European ideas of collectivism. "Liberty," he said, "has gone down the suicide-road of Socialism and Fascism in a score of countries."

He added: "Those who scoff that the road of individual liberty is of no consequence to the underprivileged and the unemployed are grossly ignorant of the fact that it is through the creative forces of free men that the redemption of their sufferings and their social security must come."

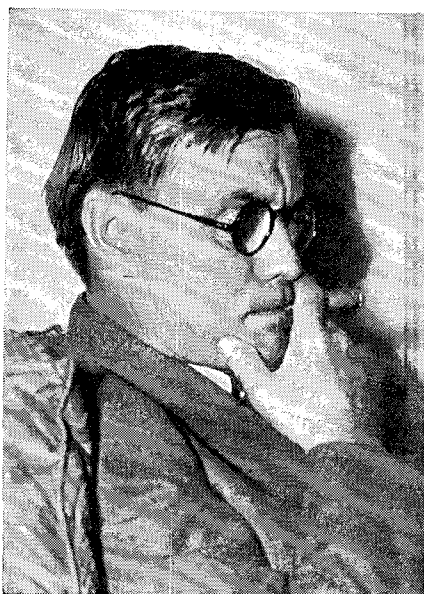
Mr. Farley, Democratic National Chairman, announced in New York what he had concluded after shuttling from Coast to Coast: the country, he said in effect, wants to reelect Mr. Roosevelt.

Naming eighteen States through which he had traveled, and nine others from whose leaders he had heard, he said that all were favorable to the President.

Twenty thousand Communists and Left Wing Socialists joined in a friendly meeting in Madison Square Garden, New York City. They heard a debate on the respective merits of their doctrines between Norman Thomas, Socialist leader, and Earl Browder, Communist leader.

Roosevelt Finds Nation Solvent

President, in Atlanta Address, Replies to Critics; Wall Street Responds With Challenge to His Complacency Over National Debt



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Wide World

Governor Talmadge and President Roosevelt: Georgia is a home to both

A raw wind whipped across Grant Field in Atlanta, where Georgia Tech plays football, the day after Thanksgiving. It ruffled the hair on the bared head of President Roosevelt, who had driven seventy miles from Warm Springs, where he is vacationing, for a "homecoming celebration."

Vigorously he replied to critics of his spending, his industrial and agricultural policies. He pledged a decreasing deficit, retirement of debt, predicted greater purchasing power for the public, announced that 3,125,000 persons had been transferred from the dole to useful Federal projects. "To-day we are solvent," he said.

Debt to Set Record

Last Sunday a Treasury financing operation was announced by Secretary of the Treasury Henry Morgenthau, Jr. The *New York Times* (Ind.-Dem.) said: "The public debt of the United States will pass the \$30,000,000,000 mark for the first time in history as the result of a \$1,318,000,000 Treasury financing operation, including the borrowing of \$900,000,000 in cash and the refunding of \$418,000,000 in maturing obligations."

"I can realize that gentlemen in well-warmed and well-stocked clubs will discourse on the expenses of government and the suffering that they are going through because the Government is spending money for work-relief," President Roosevelt declared at Atlanta.

He recalled that many of the great bankers who flocked to Washington in the spring of 1933 had told him that the country "could safely stand a national debt of between \$55,000,000,000 and \$70,000,000,000."

Wall Street bankers wanted the President to name those who had given him any such advice on the national debt. The disparaging inference, they felt, according to

W. A. Lyon in the *New York Herald Tribune* (Ind.-Rep.), was "more than faintly reminiscent of the White House threat to drive the money-changers from the temple and of the invidious comparison later made of British and American bankers and of the way they stood by their Governments."

Also cold to the occasion was Gov. Eugene Talmadge, of Georgia, who stayed on his farm during the speech, hunting "for something to plant that doesn't have a processing tax on it."

Governor Talmadge, who had been hanged in effigy on the State Capitol grounds by local foes that morning, announced that he would answer the Roosevelt speech in a New York radio address on December 6.

Republicans Frigid

Republican editors were even more frigid.

"Whatever the distorted official picture of America's present economic status," said the *Philadelphia Inquirer* (Rep.), "it is a fact that the Roosevelt Administration has retarded, not created, the industrial upsurge that finally got under way. The President's adoption of the new slogan 'Progress' (connoting Roosevelt reform) instead of 'Recovery' holds no reassurance for the jobless or for business."

The *New York Post* (Ind.), saw the President "in a fighting mood," adding:

"It was thought that the President would be on the defensive in Atlanta.

"It was thought that he would extend the Pipe of Peace to the Chamber of Commerce boys and the Liberty Leaguers, that he would pledge another 'breathing spell,' that he would promise cuts in relief, that he would seek to placate the Tories.

"Instead the President took the offensive."

Digest Poll: New Deal Lags in 13 of 18 States

421,560 Ballots Are Talled in the Third Report of Nation-Wide Vote; Percentages Are 44.40 Favorable to President's Policies and 55.60 Against

Up goes the total to 421,560 ballots in the third report of THE LITERARY DIGEST'S 10,000,000-vote poll of New Deal strength to-day.

It is an increase of 214,473 from last week. Now the referendum is in full swing. Every mail is bringing its quota of ballots. And every mail-bag coming to Poll Headquarters is helping to answer the question of how the country feels about the New Deal to-day.

The final answer still is shrouded—and will be until the returns are complete. But, this week, 421,560 Americans tell us their opinions. Eighteen States are represented, an increase of six from last week.

On the basis of this week's vote, the New Deal still is lagging. It is behind in all but five of the eighteen States listed. For, in reply to the question asked by THE DIGEST: "Do you NOW approve the acts and policies of the Roosevelt New Deal to date?" the 421,560 voters split this way:

187,156 yes; 234,404 no.

The percentages are 44.40 for and 55.60 against the New Deal.

Fractional Change

This is only a fractional change from last week, when the 207,087 early votes from twelve States showed 44.11 for and 55.89 against.

In THE DIGEST Poll of 1934, eighteen months ago, the total vote from all States gave the New Deal an approving vote of 61.15 per cent.

Poll-followers will be quick to check on the newcomers in this week's parade of the States. They are California, South Dakota, Tennessee, Virginia, Kentucky, and Massachusetts. Their early vote shows them

The Vote in '32, '34, and To-Day

The following table shows how the eighteen States in the table at the bottom of this page voted on Roosevelt (a) in the 1932 election, (b) in THE DIGEST'S NEW DEAL POLL of 1934, and (c) in the 1935 LITERARY DIGEST Poll to date:

	1932 Election For Roosevelt (A) Per Cent.	1934 Poll Vote For Roosevelt (B) Per Cent.	1935 Vote to Date For Roosevelt (C) Per Cent.
Cal.	58.41	69.32	42.15
Fla.	74.68	71.77	49.29
Ga.	91.60	82.43	67.26
Ill.	55.23	53.24	33.97
Iowa	57.69	51.70	41.88
Kans.	53.56	50.82	42.79
Ky.	59.06	66.04	59.64
Mass.	50.64	52.16	21.30
Minn.	59.91	62.19	36.12
Mo.	63.69	63.15	44.07
Neb.	62.98	53.91	39.85
N. D.	69.59	60.27	40.02
Ohio	49.87	59.92	34.60
Okla.	73.30	66.98	48.25
S. D.	63.62	50.28	35.83
Tenn.	66.51	70.47	62.63
Tex.	88.06	77.72	60.30
Va.	68.46	65.66	52.15

complete vote in 1934 was favorable by 50.28 per cent.

Tennessee, while its early vote is 62.63 per cent. for the New Deal, undercuts its final approving percentage of 70.47 in the 1934 Poll.

Likewise, in Virginia. In 1934, it gave the Administration 65.66 per cent.; its early returns in this Poll give a "yes" vote of 52.15 per cent.

Greatest Difference

But the greatest difference between 1934 and now (as the box at the left shows) is in the case of Massachusetts's vote. In the 1934 Poll it gave the New Deal a margin of 52.16 per cent. To-day, its first scant returns of 3,362—and it should be emphasized that they are scant, indeed—show a favorable vote of only 21.30 per cent. What the results will show as the Massachusetts vote increases is anybody's guess.

The sixth newcomer, Kentucky, provides a check upon the probable accuracy of the current New Deal Poll. Only last month, A. B. ("Happy") Chandler won the Governorship of the Blue Grass State in an election that was conducted on the strict issue of the Roosevelt policies.

He received 54.66 per cent. of the official popular vote. The approval percentage for the New Deal in THE DIGEST Poll this week is 59.64.

Critics of the Poll have stated that insufficient ballots have been sent to Roosevelt supporters. The voters in the Poll thus far, by their own secret statements, show that 55.43 per cent. of them voted for Roosevelt in 1932, 38.91 per cent. voted for Hoover, 1.57 per cent. voted for others,

dividing, three for and three against the New Deal, those voting yes being Tennessee, Virginia, and Kentucky.

California, as it makes its bow in the 1935 Poll, rolls up only 42.15 per cent. for the New Deal, whereas, in the 1934 test, its final showing was favorable by 69.32 per cent.

South Dakota's initial returns give the New Deal only 35.83 per cent. whereas its

Third Report Literary Digest Nation-Wide Poll on Roosevelt's Policies

State	Total Votes to Date	Vote YES in Support of Roosevelt's Policies	Vote NO Against Roosevelt's Policies	ANALYSIS OF HOW VOTERS IN THIS POLL VOTED IN 1932 PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION AND HOW THEY NOW VOTE ON NEW DEAL POLICIES											
				Voted for Roosevelt in 1932			Voted for Hoover in 1932			Voted for Others Than Roosevelt or Hoover in 1932			Did Not Vote in 1932 or Not Indicated		
				Now Vote			Now Vote			Now Vote			Now Vote		
				Yes	No	Total	Yes	No	Total	Yes	No	Total	Yes	No	Total
CALIFORNIA.....	34,537	14,557=42.15%	19,980=57.85%	11,110	5,482	16,592	2,597	13,524	16,121	429	272	701	421	702	1,123
FLORIDA.....	9,059	4,465=49.29%	4,594=50.71%	3,942	2,154	6,096	302	2,047	2,349	29	38	67	192	355	547
GEORGIA.....	14,334	9,641=67.26%	4,693=32.74%	8,802	3,097	11,899	246	1,084	1,330	66	40	106	527	472	999
ILLINOIS.....	30,438	10,340=33.97%	20,098=66.03%	7,944	5,848	13,792	1,637	13,259	14,896	344	250	594	415	741	1,156
IOWA.....	36,921	15,461=41.88%	21,460=58.12%	12,374	5,758	18,132	2,312	14,436	16,748	265	315	580	510	951	1,461
KANSAS.....	33,460	14,318=42.79%	19,142=57.21%	11,055	4,607	15,662	2,398	12,982	15,390	302	339	641	563	1,204	1,767
KENTUCKY.....	14,402	8,589=59.64%	5,813=40.36%	7,614	2,034	9,648	626	3,379	4,005	67	62	129	282	338	620
MASSACHUSETTS.....	3,362	716=21.30%	2,646=78.70%	515	539	1,054	150	1,998	2,148	30	41	71	21	68	89
MINNESOTA.....	41,410	14,958=36.12%	26,452=63.88%	11,802	7,879	19,681	2,332	17,397	19,729	412	411	823	412	765	1,177
MISSOURI.....	50,757	22,369=44.07%	28,388=55.93%	19,273	9,357	28,630	2,195	17,259	19,454	322	451	773	579	1,321	1,900
NEBRASKA.....	20,097	8,009=39.85%	12,088=60.15%	6,653	3,795	10,448	984	7,517	8,501	133	157	290	239	619	858
NORTH DAKOTA.....	5,710	2,285=40.02%	3,425=59.98%	1,833	1,419	3,252	360	1,846	2,206	35	64	100	53	96	152
OHIO.....	38,787	13,421=34.60%	25,366=65.40%	10,334	6,656	16,990	2,318	17,422	19,740	420	374	823	340	894	1,234
OKLAHOMA.....	18,847	9,094=48.25%	9,753=51.75%	7,927	4,141	12,068	771	4,890	5,667	84	93	180	312	620	932
SOUTH DAKOTA.....	8,681	3,110=35.83%	5,571=64.17%	2,555	1,847	4,402	434	3,421	3,855	42	87	129	79	213	295
TENNESSEE.....	13,517	8,466=62.63%	5,051=37.37%	7,486	1,854	9,340	518	2,732	3,250	74	57	131	388	408	796
TEXAS.....	33,387	20,132=60.30%	13,255=39.70%	18,307	8,329	26,636	1,010	4,015	5,025	138	139	277	677	772	1,449
VIRGINIA.....	13,854	7,225=52.15%	6,629=47.85%	6,406	2,944	9,350	439	3,157	3,596	100	88	188	280	443	720
TOTALS.....	421,560	187,156=44.40%	234,404=55.60%	155,932	77,740	233,672	21,629	142,381	164,010	3,302	3,301	6,603	6,293	10,982	17,275

and 4.09 per cent. did not vote in 1932, or do not indicate how they voted then. The official vote in the 1932 election resulted in almost the same percentages: 57.32 for Roosevelt, 39.59 for Hoover, and 3.09 for others.

If anything was needed to make THE DIGEST realize that it is in the midst of another great Poll, that factor now is supplied, namely, a flood of criticism. Mixed with it is plenty of praise for THE DIGEST and the Polls which so often have foretold election results accurately.

Word to Critics

But we wish to address a word to our critics. Their censure has a familiar ring. In every Poll THE DIGEST has conducted it has been the same. Charges of unfairness and partizanship always come flying from every direction as soon as the Poll gets well started. We are glad to note this criticism, and record it, leaving it to the judgment of the public whether THE DIGEST has suddenly tossed aside its traditional policy of nonpartizanship and become a political partizan.

Much of the criticism in the present Poll centers around the phrasing of the question on the ballot: "Do you NOW approve the acts and policies of the Roosevelt New Deal to date?" In the 1934 Poll, the question was "Do you approve on the whole the acts and policies of Roosevelt's first year?"

In this change in phraseology, some critics profess to see something unfair, or downright sinister.

In asking why the change was made, the *Philadelphia Record* (Ind.) remarks that "the phrase 'on the whole' gives way to an explosive 'NOW' (capitals, THE DIGEST). That carries the implication that there has been some sudden, drastic change in New Deal policy. And a vote of complete approval of ALL that the New Deal has done is apparently demanded for a 'yes' answer. The new question, therefore, stacks the Poll against Roosevelt."

That reminds us of the 1934 Poll, and of the strong criticism of the form of the question then. The phrase "on the whole" was made the target of many guns. It was called unfair, deceptive—many things. It was the same in the Prohibition Polls. In fact, THE DIGEST learned long ago that it is impossible to frame a question in a form that will satisfy everybody.

In each Poll THE DIGEST has gone steadily ahead despite the clamor, confident that its polling system remains the same accurate mechanism it always has been.

Letter to Readers

As for the reasons for changing the form of the question on the 1935 ballot, it may be well to quote from a letter to one of our readers:

"The phrase 'on the whole' was omitted in this present referendum in order to clarify and simplify the question because in the previous (1934) Poll thousands of voters, and a number of newspapers, interpreted this one phrase into a variety of different meanings which apparently caused confusion in the balloting."

Showdown Coming on Bonus

Veterans Uniting in Drive to Force Passage in January; Leaders Confident, Tho Roosevelt Still Opposes Measure

From now until January 15, Members of Congress are going to hear good reasons for payment of the bonus to War veterans.

The issue projected itself into the 1936 campaign last Sunday. An anomalous situation led Col. Frank Knox, generally regarded as a Republican Presidential possibility, to cancel an engagement with the National Economy League for a speech in New York on January 15.

An exchange of letters revealed Colonel Knox's belief that if the Administration per-

pledged action by the Senate Finance Committee by the middle of January.

"We are confident that a bill calling for the full and immediate payment of the bonus will be passed at the next session," said Colonel Taylor last week.

The Legion's chief lobbyist has a small mustache, graying somewhat, carries a walking-stick, wears spats and stylish clothes, walks with a strut, and, tho a teetotaler, likes to smoke long black cigars.

And Colonel Taylor's chief, Commander



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"We are confident," say these bonus leaders, Col. John Thomas Taylor (left), chief lobbyist, and J. Ray Murphy, National Commander of the American Legion

sisted in its "pump-priming" policy, the bonus should be paid now out of relief funds. Otherwise he would favor "a policy of rigid economy by deferring any demand for a prepayment of the bonus."

Three important political scene-shifters are setting the stage for a showdown on the issue, with the bugaboo of inflation far in the background this time.

Lobbyist Pressure

How effective the lobbyist pressure on Representatives, many of whom are up for reelection next November, will be is likely to be decided by these three—J. Ray Murphy of Ida Grove, Iowa, National Commander of the American Legion; James E. Van Zandt, Commander-in-Chief, Veterans of Foreign Wars, and Col. John Thomas Taylor, literally, Vice-Chairman of the Legion's National Legislative Committee: figuratively, "Great White Father" of the bonus wing at Washington.

If the two Commanders agree on a bonus measure, it will have greater chance of success. Senator Joseph T. Robinson, Arkansas Democrat and Floor Leader, has

Murphy, who towers over six feet, tips the scales at 235 pounds, is as husky at forty-eight as he was when a machine-gun captain in France, thinks there is an excellent chance of winning the bonus next January.

In the *Philadelphia Record* (Ind.), Robert S. Allen predicts that President Roosevelt again will veto the bonus, altho it "will be passed at the coming session, probably within a few weeks."

Despite apparent Administration hostility to bonus payment, Congressmen continue to support the veterans' demands.

"In my judgment, the adjusted service certificates will be paid off in cash at this session of Congress," said Representative Fred M. Vinson, Kentucky Democrat and author of the measure which the House will act upon on January 13.

Senator Charles L. McNary, Oregon Republican, on Saturday predicted enactment of a bill for immediate cash payment over a Presidential veto.

And Senator William Gibbs McAdoo, California Democrat, last week urged veterans to mobilize and march to Washington for the opening of Congress.

Speeding Diplomat

Persian Envoy Runs Afoul of Constable, Claims Immunity

Diplomatic representatives of foreign nations are immune from arrest in the United States. Even when they violate the speed-laws of a community, the police can not act, officials of Elkton, Maryland, learned last week.

Chief Town Officer Jacob Biddle was on duty on Main Street, when a large limousine sped past him, doing far more than the twenty-mile limit. He blew his whistle, but the car kept going.

Biddle leaped into a near-by machine and pursued, forcing the speeder to the curb. To his surprise he heard, "You can't arrest me." Out stepped a dapper gentleman who pointed to the legend painted on the door: "Chaffar Djalal, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of H. I. M., the Shah of Iran (Persia)."

Accounts Differ

Accounts differ as to what happened then. The Philadelphia *Record* gives the following account: "The Minister pushed the officer off the running-board and began to argue. A crowd gathered. In it were a former police chief and a constable.

"The argument raged. From the car Madame Djalal poked a cane, and hit an officer on the head. Then the constable snapped handcuffs on the envoy's wrists."

Mr. Djalal had been excited by the arrest, but he was enraged by the handcuffs. He was granted an immediate hearing and freed. Upon arriving in New York he denied the newspaper accounts of the affair, and sent a statement to his Legation. Reprinted in the Washington *Post*, it said: "The police in question seem thoroughly unacquainted with their duties in a diplomatic case of this kind."

The envoy protested vigorously to Secretary of State Hull and said he would demand punishment of the policemen.



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Persian Envoy Chaffar Djalal and wife: Diplomatic immunity came to their aid

Vindication for Judge Lindsey

Former Denver Juvenile Court Official, Now a Superior Court Judge in California, Is Reinstated in Colorado Bar



© International

Judge Ben B. Lindsey, friend and adviser of youth in court and out

On his sixty-sixth birthday, November 25, Superior Court Judge Benjamin Barr Lindsey, of Los Angeles, the round-faced, spectacled, nationally known founder of the Denver Juvenile Court, beamed happily. He had just received—unexpectedly—a gift hoped for, from the Colorado Supreme Court: his reinstatement in the bar of that State.

In 1929 the fighting "little judge" had been discharged from holding office in Colorado on charges of gross official misconduct.

At the time he denounced the action as a political move, asserted he was being persecuted because of his advanced social views, and that he was being punished because of his unyielding opposition to the Ku Klux Klan. His arguments proved futile, tho he kept on fighting. In June, 1933, however, the Colorado Supreme Court sustained its earlier decision. Judge Ben Lindsey was licked.

Sought New Career

He was then in California, whither he had gone because of his wife's ill-health. There, efforts to have him disbarred as in Colorado were unsuccessful and he set out to carve a new career.

In November, 1934, he was chosen one of the Superior Judges of Los Angeles County. But what he wanted was complete vindication. And that came voluntarily, without his asking for it.

"I am glad to hear that in reinstating me the present Colorado Supreme Court clears its own record of the injustice done itself and me," he said when informed of the action of the Court.

"Judge Ben has always been fighting,"

once wrote Archer Winsten in the New York *Post*. "It is told that he got into an awful fight with himself at the outset of his career. He was trying to become a lawyer and was, at the same time, 'primarily concerned with the ethics of life.'

"In later years he became a three-inch thorn in the side of the 'interests' in Colorado and started a Juvenile Court which was the talk of the sociological world.

"This led him gradually into the far-flung sex problem, and the rest, as they say, is history."

He was born of aristocratic parents in Jackson, Tennessee, and was educated there and at Notre Dame in Indiana. When he was eighteen his father died and it was up to young Ben to support his mother and three children. He is small, intellectual-appearing, magnetic. His hair is thinning. He dresses unobtrusively. His manner gives one the impression of extreme keenness, tireless energy, diffidence, and shyness.

Said the Denver *Post*, congratulating him: "Judge Lindsey's reinstatement was a graceful and generous act upon the part of the State's highest judicial tribunal. As soon as members of the Court concluded he had been disciplined sufficiently, the ban against him was lifted and his record was cleared. The fact that the Court acted upon its own motion makes the reinstatement all the more commendable."

But in the view of the Boulder (Colo.) *Daily Camera*, "Sympathy for Lindsey, rather than conviction of his innocence, may have influenced the Court in reinstating him. Our opinion is that the Court was justified in the disbarment."

Topics in Brief

MUSSOLINI's itch for a larger slice of Ethiopia may turn out to be the seven-year kind.—*Pathfinder*.

WHAT business needs is more orders from customers and fewer from the Government.—*Grand Rapids Press*.

U. S. TREASURY Deficit One and One-Half Billion.—*Head-line*.

Ho, hum.—*Indianapolis News*.

DISPATCHES say there has been little loss of life so far in Ethiopia. However, roads are being built.—*Norfolk Ledger*.

A TEXAS observer reports seeing a rainbow that was upside down. It was probably a PWA job.—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.

MR. ROOSEVELT says there will be no new taxes in 1936. There's nothing final about it, but it seemed like the pleasant thing to say.—*Detroit News*.

THE President has sketched out a plot for a detective novel. Until full details of the crime are available, all Tories are under a cloud.—*Portland Oregonian*.

SPEAKERS claim the Government takes too much interest in banking. Naturally, the bankers prefer to take whatever interest there is themselves.—*Norfolk Ledger*.

A KANSAS CITY pastor urges a sledge-hammer campaign against slot-machines. Well, that is about the only way you can get your nickel out of them.—*Miami Herald*.

NEW YORK City's anti-noise crusade is said to have been a success. Everything is silenced except the gangster's guns.—*Wichita Eagle*.

MISS EMILY POST says potato chips may be eaten with the fingers. Something tells us Miss Emily must have tried to spear one with a fork.—*Macon Telegraph*.

ETHIOPIA is without a battle song, a slogan, four-minute orators or a shipyard scandal. No wonder Il Duce denies that this is war.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

PROPOSAL to "narrow the AAA" comes from a Massachusetts shoe-manufacturing town, where they should know there's nothing narrower than Triple-A.—*Arkansas Gazette*.

How times have changed. It was only a few years ago that a girl couldn't go down to the corner store after dark without taking her little brother along as a body-guard, and now it's nothing for one of them to fly across the ocean alone.—*Ohio State Journal*.

A SOUTH AFRICAN official who has been charged with the experiment of making and showing Bantu films, reports that the most popular was a farce, and the second most popular a film showing that the poll tax is not pocketed by the officials who collect it, but is expended to the advantage of the taxpayers.

We have had many a hearty laugh at that sort of thing ourselves.—*Troy Times-Record*.

AMERICA averages 1,300,000 major crimes a year, not counting the way some people change gears.—*Asheville (N. C.) Citizen*.

PROBABLY China's idea now is that she had no business thinking up this civilization thing in the first place.—*Macon Telegraph*.

PERHAPS the reason a woman office-seeker usually isn't successful is that when she throws her hat into the ring, nobody can figure out what it is.—*Providence News-Tribune*.

What's wrong with most amateur writers is the fact they have no novel idea. But cheer up—it took Shakespeare 350 years to become a Hollywood success.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

FORMER President Hoover declares that the New Dealers are just plain "termites." The big stunt, however, is going to be to keep them from being "one-more-termites."—*Boston Herald*.

NEW YORK is the city where the people from Oshkosh look at the people from Dubuque in the next theater seats and say, "Hmph, these New Yorkers don't dress any better than we do."—*Life*.

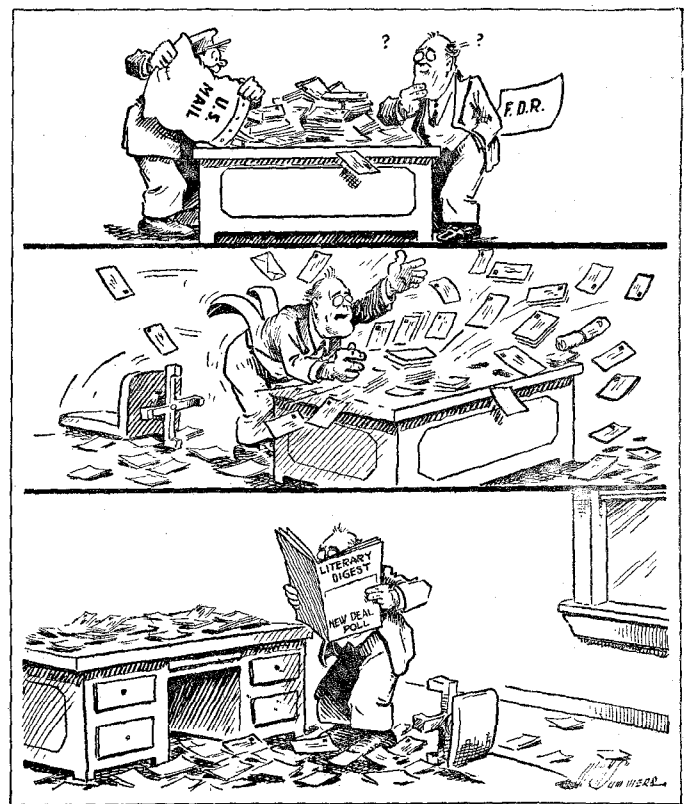
It may be hard for football players to make names for themselves on our big elevens, but not any harder than it is for us to pronounce some of them after they are made.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

ON the birthday of the King of Italy, the Duce reviewed the troops in Rome, made a speech to the populace and called upon the people to rally around the flag. The King cut his own cake.—*Hartford Courant*.



Pole Sitter

—Seibel in the *Richmond Times-Dispatch*



The Object of Interest

—Summers in the *Cleveland News*

Oil Troubling Mediterranean Blue Waters

France Dramatically Pledges Aid to Britain; Italians Sacrifice Jewels as National Sentiment Grows More Hostile to League; Canada Bans Military Sanctions

"The embargo will be Italy's Christmas present."

Thus with biting scorn the highly-placed Fascist newspaper *Giornale d'Italia* (Rome) gibed as the League of Nations' Committee of Eighteen decided last week to take up the question of oil sanctions against Italy on December 12.

Digging in against such a consequence, patriotic Italians mumbled gloomily that war would be preferable to lingering death caused by a cut-off of vital supplies.

But beneath this moodiness there was a surge of *pro patria* feeling which swept the boot of Italy.

Donna Rachele Mussolini and Countess Edda Ciano, daughter of Premier Mussolini, gave their contribution of personal and household precious metals to aid the fight against sanctions.

A group of Fascists concluded a meeting at Grosotto by giving all their wedding rings to the Government. At Milan a mother of a "martyred Fascist" contributed her son's medal. At Florence Marshal Pecori Giraldi stripped his uniform of medals and sent them to Premier Mussolini.

Continuing, the *Giornale d'Italia* called the oil-sanction threat "characteristic of the present mental derangement of the League of Nations."

Canada Blamed

"Canada proposed the oil embargo," it added, "but it was Britain that wished it. Italy is capable of supporting patiently and serenely this 'monstrous' experiment hitherto never before attempted because of fear."

"The imminent Geneva decision concerning petroleum will find adequate reaction in Italy. Italy will not forget the words, acts, and attitudes of the various nations whose representatives to-day are experimenting with sanctions."

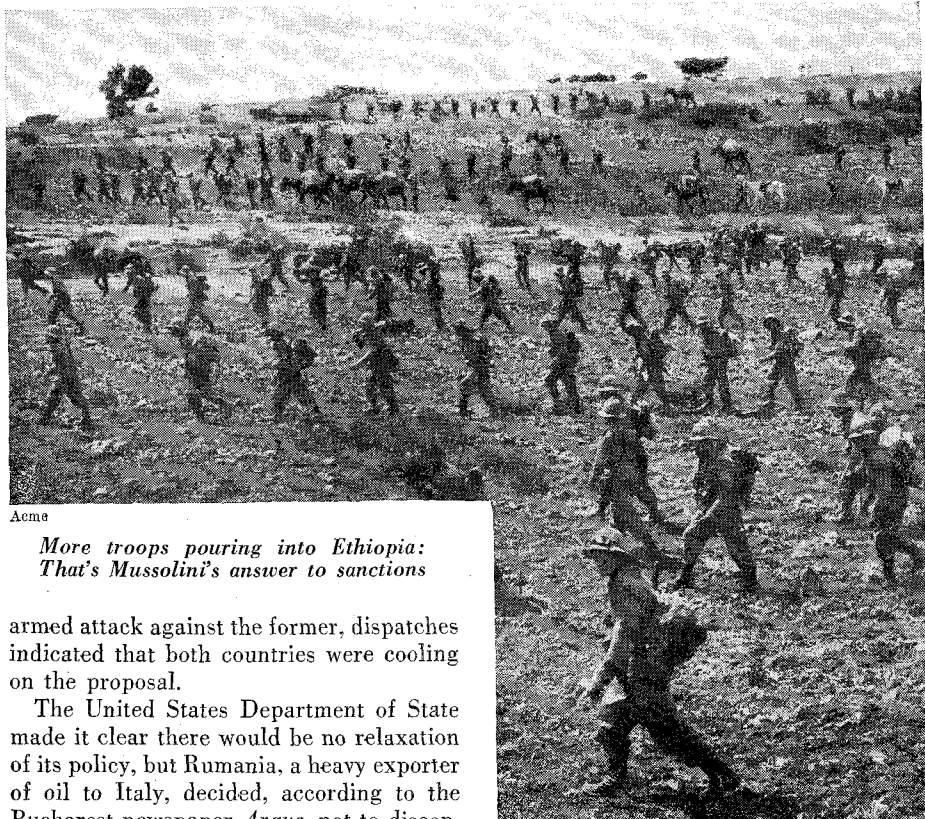
And as the Italian Government's mounting pile of gold contributions increased, Rome press dispatches reported public sentiment against Great Britain more hostile even than it was when the British fleet first steamed into the blue Mediterranean.

Italians Hopeful

The fact that Britain would hesitate before embroiling herself in war gave Italians a flicker of hope that the League would finally back down on December 12.

Bolstering this hope was the sudden repudiation of the Canadian sponsorship of the oil sanction by the new Liberal Government of Prime Minister Mackenzie King. Canada, it was announced, would support economic but not military sanctions, and the oil suggestion of Walter A. Riddell, Canadian League delegate, was "his own personal opinion."

And altho England and France informed Il Duce they stood together in case of an



Acme

*More troops pouring into Ethiopia:
That's Mussolini's answer to sanctions*

armed attack against the former, dispatches indicated that both countries were cooling on the proposal.

The United States Department of State made it clear there would be no relaxation of its policy, but Rumania, a heavy exporter of oil to Italy, decided, according to the Bucharest newspaper *Argus*, not to discontinue exports till all other countries (League and non-League members) did so.

New War Decrees

Working against time, Premier Mussolini all last week rustled up oil supplies. Among eighty-eight decrees issued at a Cabinet meeting on 2 gave a large credit to an Italian oil-producer in Albania.

Almost overshadowing the immediate sanctions issue was the dramatic reassurance London wrung from Premier Pierre Laval of France on assistance in case of an Italian attack on her Mediterranean fleet.

Premier Laval had warned Italy directly and officially that an unprovoked attack by Italy against Great Britain would be considered an attack against France. His warning was delivered to Ambassador Vittoria Cerruti of Italy in Paris.

The *Echo de Paris*, after printing Italy's denial that Cerruti called the oil embargo a hostile act, said: "It nevertheless was confirmed on all sides . . . that Cerruti employed the term 'hostile acts.' This communiqué seemed to indicate a certain softening of the attitude of the Government at Rome."

And the Radical Socialist daily *Oeuvre* declared: "The latest Italian reaction to announcement of oil sanctions is the opinion that Paris and London should have reserved application as a means of pressure upon the Government at Rome at the time of peace negotiations. Is this reaction not simultaneously a confession and a program?"

A German slant on this phase of the imbroglio is given by the *Boersen Zeitung* (Berlin), which said: "New and most regrettable aggravation of the Italo-British conflict is unmistakable. . . . It may be assumed that Laval did his utmost to soften Italy's disappointment. He may have spoken his last word on naval help with England, but this is not the case concerning the oil embargo."

Need Is Stressed

Linking the need of an oil sanction with the reported mysterious Italian troop movements supposedly in and around Lake Tana, source of the Blue Nile, *The Manchester Guardian* made this comment:

"The theory that Marshal Pietro Badoglio (new Italian Commander-in-Chief in Africa) is to conduct an offensive which, if successful, would carry the Italian forces far into the interior of Ethiopia in the direction of Lake Tana, would appear to make an oil sanction all the more urgent. It is believed here that the United States will see their way clear to putting this sanction into effect, provided, of course, that there is no undue delay in Geneva."

Pointing out that the present sanctions affect chiefly the Italian civilian population, while an oil embargo would strike directly at an army dependent upon fuel supplies, *The Guardian* went on to say:

"It is recognized here that a measure so drastic may involve certain risks. But the necessity of bringing the war to an end as

quickly as possible is regarded as the primary need, all the more so as the Central European situation can not be expected to remain stable indefinitely."

The British Government, remarked the *Star* (London), is "puzzled by Mussolini's deliberate announcement that the Lake Tana district, whose waters are essential to the prosperity of the Sudan and Egypt, might shortly be occupied by the Italian Army. Why, it is asked, did Il Duce thus disclose his plans in advance if he meant to carry them out?"

"The feeling in both diplomatic and military circles is that this is a pretty piece of blackmail, designed to frighten us and the Sudanese and Egyptians into an offer to abandon the idea of an oil embargo in return for an Italian undertaking not to occupy Lake Tana."

Ethiopians Fight Back

Either the side-stepping Ethiopian forces got busy because Emperor Haile Selassie was coming to the front, or they decided to capitalize on the shift of the Italian High Command from Marshal Emilio de Bono to Marshal Pietro Badoglio.

For last week was definitely a week of rare activity and success for the former conspicuously inactive defenders. As the stern-faced little King of Kings rode in European style up toward the northern front, leading a motorcade of 100 machines, runners en route to Addis Ababa prostrated themselves in his path.

On both the northern and southern fronts, Ethiopian troops had beaten back the Italian invader. So at least said reports from Addis Ababa which, in their conflict of fact, were far from clear as to just what was taking place.

Relying more and more on savage ingenuity the dusky warriors last week introduced another military trick—the tank mud-bath. Digging deep pits, the tricksters filled them with water and then sprinkled them with a sand camouflage. Into this trap a number of tanks have fallen; other tanks taken by open combat were remanned by the Ethiopians.

On Ethiopian soil again, Commander-in-Chief Badoglio's first act last week was to impose a rigid censorship.



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Emperor Haile Selassie, off to the front?

Second Heir to Son of Heaven

Emperor Hirohito Smiles as Japanese Guns Boom Out Welcome News of Prince's Birth; Nation Shares Imperial Household's Happiness

In Japan, where the Emperor, with a mystical divinity, rules as the embodiment of the State and people, possession of sons is counted the greatest happiness to any family.

Therefore, last week, when the birth of a second son to Emperor Hirohito and Empress Nagako was announced, the Japanese nation as a whole shared the imperial joy.

The 123d Son of Heaven, whose reign goes back to the Sun Goddess of 2,000 years ago, reported the birth of his son—his sixth child—to his people by gunfire. The child weighed six and a quarter pounds.

Tokyo's millions, informed of the birth a few minutes before 8 A.M., were puzzled. Only the day before word had leaked out that the Empress had donned the sacred girdle. This meant that she did not expect her child before December 10 or 15.

Emperor Smiles

Emperor Hirohito, just back from a fortnight of military maneuvers in the south of Japan, smiled happily as his Grand Chamberlain told the news.

The little boy will be a companion to Crown Prince Akihito of Tsugunomiya, who was born on December 23, 1933. He has three sisters: Princess Shigeko, born in 1925; Princess Kazuko, born in 1929; and Princess Atsuko, born in 1931. A fourth sister died in 1928.

Under the Imperial House Law of 1889, the succession to the Throne was limited to male descendants, so that the little prince is second in line to the Crown.

The boy, like the Crown Prince, upon his birth received a strange present. "It is a plain wooden box, adorned with the Imperial Seal, a chrysanthemum having sixteen petals," P. W. Wilson once wrote in *THE LITERARY DIGEST*. "Within is white brocade, and this is wrapped around a sword of archaic design, nine and one-half inches long. The sword is for self-defense.

Many Other Babies

"But statesmen are thinking not alone of this royal infant [Crown Prince]. They have to reckon with the fact that, for the first time, Japan, by other babies, is adding a million a year to her population.

"This crowded country is denied the right of emigration into North America, Australia, and New Zealand. She is driven, therefore, from agriculture to industry, and her exports, incredible in their cheapness—hats, bags, cotton and woolen goods—are flooding the markets of the world."

In accordance with custom, a Royal Prince or Princess is named seven days after birth. Searching the lore of the ages, Imperial household sages present characters to the Emperor, who selects two. These he writes on a white sheet of paper, carrying them with much ceremony to the infant's cradle.



Wide World

Crown Prince Akihito: Now he has a small brother, and Japan another heir

Then comes the ceremonial bath. Behind a screen the sages read ancient tomes, while other attendants twang an antique bow.

This done, the high priests retire to sacred shrines to report the birth and naming of the child to its ancestors and deities of the Imperial Family.

New Zealand's New Leader

Michael J. Savage, Australian-born sixty-three-year-old leader of the New Zealand Labor Party, swept into power the first Labor Government in the history of the Dominion in the general election of November 27.

The National Government of former Prime Minister George William Forbes, which had held office since the financial crisis of September, 1931, was beaten.

Prime Minister Savage will command fifty-two out of eighty seats in the next House of Representatives, according to a Wellington (N. Z.) cable to the Canadian Press.

The Christchurch Press (United Liberal) said:

"Labor is handicapped by promises to spend vastly more for social services and assistance to farmers than present revenues allow. A choice between wholesale inflation and frank recognition of the complete program is impossible."

From the Wellington Post (Independent) *THE LITERARY DIGEST* received the following comment:

"The Labor Government will have gravest difficulties in fulfilling its promises, but if it remains responsible, will do well."

Laval Wins, But—

Gets Confidence Vote; May Lose Political Head Later

With a gipsy horse-trader's smile, Pierre Laval, France's stocky President of the Council of Ministers and lone-wolf politician, rose in the Chamber of Deputies one day last week, and announced:



political head in days to come.

Herriot's Maneuver

Cleverly, Edouard Herriot, Minister without Portfolio, the beefy Mayor of Lyons and Radical Socialist Party head, maneuvered his group into allowing Laval to have his way. But the Premier was by no means exultant. He knew that during the following week he would have to explain why he had not suppressed the menacing Fascists.

Nevertheless, the Associated Press cabled that "Laval's first parliamentary victory was acclaimed unanimously by the French Press. . . ."

"His victory . . . was merely a respite," pointed out the New York *World-Telegram*. "He faces serious difficulties every inch of the way—especially as he plans to disarm the 'private armies' which have grown up since the World War."

Crushing "Red Revolt" in Brazil

Four Days of Savage Fighting Follow Risings in Two States; President's Swift Action in "State of Siege" Stops Radicals' Drive

Dr. Getulio Vargas, President of Brazil, lost his habitual smile for four days last week and omitted his regular visits to the movies.

The reason was that artillery and bomb-crushing Red uprisings in states of Pernambuco and Norte, as well as quelling revolts of army cadets in

ys of savage fighting the ment announced on November 10. Complete suppression of the nation was rapidly returned to a "state of siege" re-

gas advised the Governors of states that estimates of the es of Pernambuco and Rio de Janeiro totaled 100. Officials said had been killed at Rio de Janeiro in two outbreaks among the rebels were smashed on November 10.

oses

the northern States had the outbreak of rebellious Rio de Janeiro. As related in an phone message from that New York *Times* correspondent at Argentina, it seemed evident that a nationwide revolt had been leaders did not synchronize in various widely-separated

with which military forces communist elements, wrote in a message to the Associated Press once again how "excesses and their methods of constitute the antithesis of culture and feeling."

ment on the revolts, cabled the Associated Press, included the



New York Sun

Communist outbreaks started in shaded areas in the north, and rebellion was smashed in battle at Rio de Janeiro

verdict of the Rio de Janeiro *Jornal* (Ind.), one of the best-edited papers in Brazil, that:

"There existed no motives for such an appeal, which was confined to a small area. It had no support from the vast territory of the nation, which showed the criminal character of the adventure and the foolhardiness of those responsible for thus disturbing the lives of the Brazilian people."

In Uruguay the official organ *El Pueblo* (Montevideo) was convinced that "the revolt could not prosper because it was inspired by an insignificant minority."

Luis Carlos Prestes, leader of a revolution in Sao Paulo in 1924, is the man behind the Alianca Nacional Libertadora, Brazil's organized radical group, which is accused of communist leanings. Prestes, according to the United Press, if not the actual leader, appeared to be the man who inspired the latest outbreaks. He has bored into the Army through non-commissioned officers, always a possible source of trouble in Brazil.

In Argentina the Buenos Aires *Razon* (Ind.) observed:

"Events in Brazil carry the unmistakable Moscow trade-mark. The Alianca Nacional Libertadora group, which has been most active in the State of Pernambuco and other northern parts of Brazil, is the Trojan Horse which the Third Internationale has tried to introduce into the ranks of the opposition."

In the judgment of the London *Daily Express* (Ind.-Cons.):

"Brazilian politicians discuss men—not measures. The Presidential régime is more arbitrary than that of Hitler. 'State of siege' has always been the means of extending those arbitrary powers still further."



President Vargas of Brazil, who was on hand to see the rout of the rebels

A King's Triumphal Return

*George II of the Hellenes First Monarch to Regain Throne Since War;
Advocates of Republic Hope for Recall of Venizelos*

George II, Greece's monocolored sovereign, returned to his throne amid acclamation of the populace on November 25 after twelve years of exile during the existence of the Greek Republic.

On the next day, by encouragement of the Monarchists, organ-grinders also reappeared in Athens streets from which they had been banished by the Venizelist Republicans, on the ground that they were noisy and wasted the people's money.

To show their gratitude the organ-grinders played only the Royalist anthem hour after hour, adding to the carnival air of the

stored to the throne he commissioned Constantine B. Demerdjis, veteran politician, and former Naval Minister, to form a new Government. Kondylis was said to have disagreed with the monarch over extension of political amnesty to Republicans, including former Premier Eleutherios Venizelos, the "Lion of Crete," now in exile in Paris. Kondylis opposed amnesty for Venizelos, his ancient enemy. The King insisted upon it and announced that full amnesty would be granted. An Athens newspaper, *Hestia* (Republican), said that the King had been advised by foreign counselors to make peace

again and Mr. Venizelos will be recalled by the will of the people."

In examining the many troublesome problems that lie in wait for George II, G. E. R. Gedye, a well-informed correspondent on Balkan affairs, wrote in an Athens message to the *New York Times* that everything depends on the King's strength of character, "of which little is known." Nevertheless:

"He is regarded as a well-intentioned, pleasant, serious-minded, artistic person of democratic preferences—anything but the gay *Merry Widow* type of Balkan prince.

"Yet, even if King George II should achieve miracles, the Republican tradition in Greece is still strong. And it was the Greek love of change which caused the man who gave the ancient Greeks peace and justice to be ostracized because the people wearied of hearing him called Aristides The Just."



Keystone

Happy to have a King: Athenians celebrating with a picture of George II

capital, which was thronged with visitors from all parts of the country.

First of the deposed European monarchs to recover a throne since the World War, George, tearfully happy, came back to Greece in the Cruiser *Helle*, which brought him from Brindisi, Italy. A motorcade in which he reentered Athens, escorted by ten mounted generals, was cheered wildly along the route from Phaleron, where he had taken his first step on Greek soil. It is a ride of four miles to the capital and enthusiasm never slackened until a hush fell as King George entered the Cathedral of Athens to give thanksgiving.

Triumphal March

Then followed a triumphal procession through the city in which he was escorted by military and naval cadets, companies of infantry and sailors, artillery units, armored cars and battalions of white-skirted Evzone troops who forced back the pressing crowds.

At the moment King George landed on Greek soil at Phaleron, Marshal George Kondylis handed him a memorandum which was regarded as tantamount to the Cabinet's resignation.

Four days after the King had been re-

stored to the throne he commissioned Constantine B. Demerdjis, veteran politician, and former Naval Minister, to form a new Government. Kondylis was said to have disagreed with the monarch over extension of political amnesty to Republicans, including former Premier Eleutherios Venizelos, the "Lion of Crete," now in exile in Paris. Kondylis opposed amnesty for Venizelos, his ancient enemy. The King insisted upon it and announced that full amnesty would be granted. An Athens newspaper, *Hestia* (Republican), said that the King had been advised by foreign counselors to make peace

again and Mr. Venizelos will be recalled by the will of the people."

"Unlawful Presence"

"Republican leaders and especially the powerful party of Mr. Venizelos are willing to tolerate the unlawful presence of the King under the following conditions:

"First, the King must honestly grant forgiveness to a thousand statesmen and officers of the Army and Navy, now in prison or exile, who revolted to protect the democracy and the Republican Constitution which has been violated and entirely destroyed. Second, the King must respect the Constitution of 1911. Third, he must proclaim new and free elections for Parliament representing the opinion and the will of the nation. . . . Under such circumstances the Greek people will be united

Cuba's Balked Elections

Carlos Mendieta y Montefur, sixty-one-year-old veteran of nearly forty years of political battling, President of Cuba's Provisional Government, will not be voted out of office at the national elections scheduled for December 15 simply because there will be no elections.

The explanation is that the Superior Electoral Tribunal, a special commission created by the Mendieta Government, refused to approve the proposed amalgamation of three of the leading parties into one.

These Parties, the Accion Republicana, the Union Nacionalista, and the Liberal, which had formerly filed separate lists of candidates and voted separately, decided to unite and face the Conjunto Nacional Cubano, formed by most of the old Conservative Party, and backing ex-President Mario G. Menocal.

Warningly, the independent, moderate *Diario de la Marina* (Havana) said:

"Some observers think that there are certain interests anxious to postpone the elections indefinitely, but the fact is that they must be held with or without voters, because the country can not stand the uncertainty any longer.

"There is another curious detail: the Nationalists, which are the Government's Party, threaten to withdraw if they do not get what they want. Their opponents, on the other hand, make the same threat. Cuba, however, can not stand the constant uncertainty of the provisional situation much longer. We must quit this dark alley, and hold the elections."

Carteles (Ind.), Havana's foremost weekly, believing the question goes deeper than a mere electoral problem, remarked:

"The fact is that the Government and the working classes are in open warfare, the Government having temporarily the upper hand.

"A wise policy toward the workers is the only way through which the Government can become popular and really strong. Panic-stricken before the red menace, Governments have become its most active agents, because injustice and hunger are paramount factors in creating a red horizon."

British-Japanese Tension

London Reminds Tokyo of "Open Door" Treaty; English "Wise Owl" Helps China; Nippon's Army Again On the Move

Gradually last week Great Britain was drawn more and more into the desperate Chino-Japanese struggle over North China.

For weeks past tension had existed between Japan and Britain over the visit to China of Sir Frederick Leith-Ross, the big, thick-set chief economic adviser to the British Government. Nothing would have pleased Japan more than to find out what he was doing there.

Last week the London Foreign Office made a polite inquiry to Tokyo regarding its aims in North China, as well as a reminder that the Nine Power Treaty guaranteeing the "open door" of all China still existed.

Britain's action came swiftly upon seizure by the Japanese Army of stations along the North China Railway, partly built with British funds.

Just what part Sir Frederick might have had in inspiring the inquiry remained speculative; but London cables to THE LITERARY DIGEST described private bankers there as linking his visit with readjustment of such large British railway loans to China.

Jockeying for Positions

Meanwhile Japan and China continued their jockeying for vital positions in North China, tho neither indicated precisely what its intentions were. Japanese troops continued to pour into the Peiping-Tientsin area, and it seemed highly probable that the Japanese-inspired autonomy movement would go through, but with only Hopei and Chahar provinces seceding from Nanking.

"A glance at the map," cabled Hallett Abend to the New York Times from Shanghai, "shows that alienation of Hopei and Chahar is in reality only the beginning of a progressive and probably rapid dismemberment of China south of the Great Wall.

"With the railways of Hopei and Chahar



Wide World

Sir Frederick Leith-Ross, economic missionary in China for the British Empire

controlled by the Japanese Army or its agents, Shansi and Suiyuan Provinces are completely cut off from the sea and from railway and highway communication with the rest of China."

Seizure of railways by Japan was attributed in dispatches to China's movement of hundreds of cars south for potential war purposes.

"The greatest danger is that which will be faced in the future," warned the *Shun Pao* (Shanghai). "The Government should immediately cope with the situation to maintain the nation's integrity."

Vigorous Protest

That this seemed likely was shown in a vigorous protest to Japan over occupation of the railway points around Tientsin, which followed closely on reports of a growing understanding between the rival Canton and Nanking Governments on resisting Japanese encroachment.

The suspicions of Japan and Britain regarding each other's aims in the disputed zone threw new complications into the whole situation. They began last September when Leith-Ross reached China ostensibly to investigate financial and economic conditions for the British Treasury.

China's nationalization of silver followed. The British expert denied any part in the move, yet it was reported Nanking had nevertheless consulted him.

The storm of controversy thickening over his head, Sir Frederick found, last week, his own Government at odds over his continued presence in China.

Sir Frederick is Britain's master-mind of finance. He came to the United States in 1933 as head of the War Debts Mission. He is forty-eight, and went to the Treasury from Balliol (Oxford), at twenty-two.

Said *The New Statesman & Nation* (London):

"Suggestions of a loan to China by Great Britain or by any Western Power, provoke vehement opposition in Tokyo. . . . China is a Japanese preserve: any assistance she may need will be provided by Japan; there is going to be no 'open door' for the West—except, of course, for Westerners to get out by."

Army for Philippines

The sweet-tasting freedom which the Philippines so peacefully attained a little more than a fortnight ago they prepared last week to defend to the last able-bodied man.

Announcing formation of a Regular Army and compulsory military training as the new National Assembly's first proposed official act, Manuel Quezon, the Commonwealth's slight, politically-shrewd President, asserted:

"No man has the right to enjoy the privileges and opportunities of free institutions unless he simultaneously acknowledges his duty to defend with his property and with his life the Government through which he acquires these opportunities."

At present the islands contemplate:

(A) A Regular Army of 20,500 men, including the Philippine Constabulary.

(B) A force consisting of conscripts. Each youth when he reaches the age of twenty-one will receive five-and-a-half-months' training. He will also do annual service for ten years thereafter.

The Constabulary now numbers 394 officers (including thirteen Americans), and 4,839 enlisted men. Distributed in 117 stations, they are known for their efficiency and valor. The United States Army (Philippine Department) maintains a force of 11,000 Regulars, including six Filipino regiments.

Against such disturbing elements, rather than against a potential foreign invader, the new military forces will doubtless be directed. To Maj. Gen. Douglas MacArthur, the handsome and personable military adviser, will go the task of seeing that during the Commonwealth's ten-year probation no political disorders compromise chances of obtaining complete Statehood from Washington.

Nevertheless, *The Christian Century* declared: "For this [conscription] the American Government will have to assume the responsibility, no matter what claims to the contrary may be made. What goes with this responsibility?

"The erection of an army of several hundred thousand men within a few hundred miles of Japan; hence a further exacerbation of American relations with Japan."

Sounding a warning of trouble ahead, Brig. Gen. Hugh S. Johnson wrote in the *New York World-Telegram*:

"The Japanese reluctantly recognize race discriminations from white nations. They will recognize none from our little brown brothers. That is where trouble will begin."



"Meet My Pal"

—Glasgow (Scotland) Bulletin

Conquering "Man's Last Specter"

No Stigma Should Attach to Insanity; It Is Not Always Hereditary; Only a Small Number of Mental Patients Are Dangerous; Many Are Cured Annually

One day years ago a wagon drew up before the Worcester State Hospital in Massachusetts, bearing a heavy wooden box bored with barely enough holes to enable the human occupant to breathe. He was a madman.

The doctor who was then superintendent came out to the wagon.

"Open that box," he told the farmers who accompanied it. "That's no way to treat a sick man!"

"But, doctor, he's dangerous," one replied. "He's been chained to a tree for three years. His family died, and we neighbors knew something had to be done. We got him in, but we're afraid to let him out."

"Open that box," the indignant physician commanded.

Tremblingly they did so, and revealed an old and broken man who for the first time in three years was hearing sympathetic and understanding words. He got to his knees, clasped his hands, and, with tears raining down his withered cheeks, exclaimed in strange bewilderment:

"Oh, doctor, you must be God!"

Change in Attitude

That incident characterizes the change between the old and the new attitudes toward the mentally ill, says Inis Weed Jones in the December *Scribner's Magazine*, and it happened recently enough so that many persons still living remember it. Even physicians have only lately shaken off the shackles of tradition in this respect. As for non-medical folk—many still fear the insane.

"Most of us," says Mrs. Jones, "have accepted the fact that few make a completely successful adjustment to life, but most of us still close our minds to the fact that . . . those driven so far from the normal as to require hospitalization are only an extreme exaggeration of ourselves. . . .

"How many people know, for example, that only a small percentage of mental patients are ever dangerous?

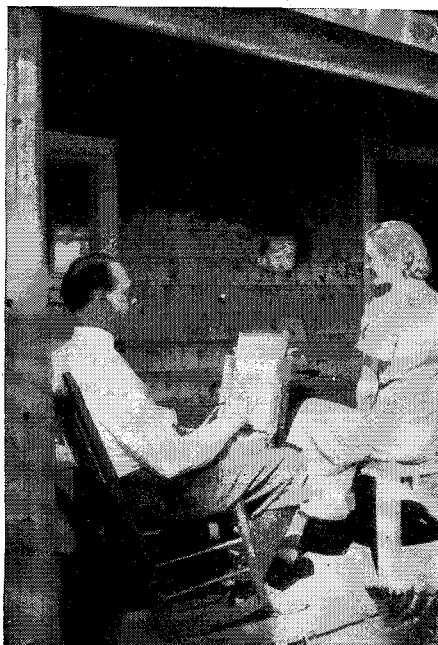
"How many know that the frequency of proven hereditary tendency to mental illness is not much greater than for other diseases?

"Once people have rid their minds of the misconception that mental disease is always hereditary, why should any more personal stigma attach to mental than to physical ailments?"

Another fallacy, continues Mrs. Jones, is the popular belief that insanity is increasing by leaps and bounds.

"How many know that up to the old-age time of life insanity is not increasing?" she writes.

"All that can be proven is that as the expectation of life has increased up into the fifties we now have more mental illness at this end of the age-scale simply because there are more middle-aged people living;



Clifford W. Beers, author of "A Mind That Found Itself," takes up art as hobby

just as, for example, we now have more cancer for the same reason.

"True, the number hospitalized jumps up about 12,500 more each year. . . . This means mainly two things: a tremendous expansion in State housing facilities; and increased public confidence in our State hospitals.

"This trust has been a matter of slow growth and with good reason. Even the past century of custodial care, tho beneficent as compared with centuries of treating the victims . . . as devils, beasts, and criminals, was in the main still so harsh and ineffective that people were loath to incarcerate those they loved except as a last resort."

Cures Achieved

Many persons still believe that insanity is incurable. Yet the records of hospitals belie this notion. The present national yearly average is 40 per cent. recovered and improved. The best hospitals are able to return home each year up to 50 and even 60 per cent. of their admissions.

A fifteen-year record in New York's hospitals shows only 17 per cent. still left in the hospital at the end of that period. Of 4,000 consecutive admissions to the Boston State Hospital analyzed by Dr. James V. May recently, exclusive of deaths and transfers, 19 per cent. had to stay only thirty days or less, 45 per cent. six months or less, and 56 per cent. one year or less. At the end of ten years only 3 per cent. were left.

Modern methods of treating and caring for the mentally ill owe much to the national movement fused into being twenty-seven years ago by Clifford W. Beers, who

emerged from madness to light the torch now beginning to shed illumination into the dark corners of the ill mind.

"Beers, a graduate of Yale (1897), had the misfortune to suffer three years of mental disorder," relates Bernard Jaffe in his new book "Outposts of Science" (Simon & Schuster). "He was shuttled from one asylum to another, where he suffered the worst kind of brutality. At one time he was confined to a padded cell for days in freezing weather. At another he was kept in a strait-jacket for 300 hours at a stretch. After three years . . . he was judged sane and released."

Determined to do something about the conditions he had witnessed and experienced, Beers wrote a book, "A Mind That Found Itself." He took it to Wilbur L. Cross, his teacher of English at Yale and now Governor of Connecticut.

Cross advised him to cut out the portion that contained his project for reforming the brutal treatment of the insane, says Mr. Jaffe, but Beers disagreed. Encouraged by a now-famous psychiatrist, Dr. Adolf Meyer, of Johns Hopkins Hospital, Beers published the book.

Storm of Protest

It was sensational; it raised a storm of protest and interest. But instead of following it up by starting old-fashioned legislative inquiries, Beers founded the first Mental Hygiene Society in the world, in New Haven on May 6, 1908. In the following year, under his leadership, the National Committee for Mental Hygiene was founded. It became the pattern for organizations in thirty-five countries.

"Through them," writes Mr. Jaffe, "remarkable improvements have been made in the physical care of the insane, in upholding the rights of the mentally afflicted, and in removing . . . false impressions regarding insanity."

Last month the National Committee for Mental Hygiene, of which Beers is Secretary, launched upon a new phase of its activity—a scientific study of dementia præcox, most prevalent of all mental disorders. A fund of \$40,000, given by the Scottish Rite Masons, Northern Jurisdiction, will finance the campaign at the beginning; thirteen scientific centers in various parts of the United States have been mobilized for the research.

Dementia præcox fills more hospital beds than any other disabling disease. Its annual cost, in care, treatment, and loss of earning capacity is estimated at more than \$300,000,000.

"The diseases of the mind," said Cicero 2,000 years ago, "are more numerous than those of the body." Yet only in this generation have physicians begun to tackle scientifically "man's last specter."

Black Wolf Takes His Own Picture

Tappan Gregory, Chicago Naturalist, Adds America's Most Difficult Subject to Gallery of Self-Posed Wild Animal Photographs

Among the scarcest of America's once-abundant forms of wild life is the black wolf of the South, sometimes called the timber-wolf. Seldom is it seen; never was it photographed in its native woods until Tappan Gregory, one of the most patient and ingenious naturalists in the country, recently turned his trap-camera and long experience to this difficult subject.

The results are published in the current *Program of Activities* of the Chicago Academy of Sciences, where Mr. Gregory, an attorney by profession, is honorary curator of mammals.

Mr. Gregory began photographing animals in the wild years ago, and figured out many an ingenious way to make unsuspecting creatures of the plains, woodland and mountains work the shutter on themselves. Difficult subjects have been his specialty. His private library contains the most unusual animal pictures in the world. The collection is internationally famous; two of his self-posed animal portraits were included in the illustrated catalog recently published by the British Museum in London.

Wiliest of All

Plans for picturing the wiliest subject of all came to his mind in 1929. On a trip in Montana, he met Stanley Paul Young, biologist in charge of the Division of Predatory Animal and Rodent Control of the U. S. Biological Survey. Mr. Young agreed to help. Four years later a time for the attempt was definitely set. Then, more than sixteen months were spent in preparation.

The timber-wolf is too wary to be taken in by the ordinary gadgetry of camera-traps. Most animals can be made to photograph themselves by blundering into a light trip-wire in their runways; not so the suspicious wolf, which has sharp eyes, a keen sense of smell, and knows every man as his enemy.

Mr. Gregory and his associates accordingly devised apparatus to fool the wolf. The heart of the contrivance was a tread made of two flat plates, held apart by springs, on which the wolf might step to

complete an electrical circuit. The current thus set flowing touched off a charge of flashlight powder. The resulting concussion was used to trip the shutter of the camera.

Weeks of experiment were needed to make the apparatus workable. The contact points of the plates required to be silver-plated, to protect them from corrosion. The flashlight powder was rain-proofed by putting it in a pill-box sealed with paraffin. Eight camera outfits, complete with treadles and flashlight, operated by dry cells, were put together.

Wolf-Pack Traced

Meanwhile, Mr. Young and his aids, after diligent search through four Southern States, located signs of a wolf-pack in the Singer Wildlife Refuge, on the Tensas River in northern Louisiana. There went Mr. Gregory and his party, with a truck-load of equipment, determined to bring back at least one photograph of a hitherto unpictured animal.

With caution matching the keenness of the quarry, sites for the cameras were selected, and the equipment set up.

"It was necessary," explained Mr. Gregory in the *Program of Activities*, "for those charged with the duty of burying the tread at each set to exercise great care not to leave human scent.

"At any point where one of us intended to stand or kneel for some length of time, a spread-cloth about three feet square [was] first laid on the spot. . . . As an added precaution, cotton gloves were also used.

"The earth removed in making a place for the tread was placed upon the spread-cloth, carried away . . . and scattered in the woods, and surface-soil resembling as closely as possible that removed was brought in on the spread-cloth from a distance and carefully sprinkled to cover the tread. It was then dusted and fanned and made to look as natural as possible so that no passing wolf might know that the ground had been disturbed."

Despite these precautions, nearly a month of constant vigilance was required to obtain four good wolf photographs. Dozens of times the naturalists were aroused by the booming of their flash-traps, only to find, upon developing the negative, that a dog, squirrel or some other creature had sprung it. Once the camera pictured a beautiful, if startled, spike-horn deer. Another time, a raccoon posed unintentionally. On a third occasion, when the exposed plate was developed for a wolf, three little pigs appeared instead.

Of the good photographs, Mr. Gregory was most pleased with one showing a wolf running.

"He moved too rapidly for our shutter-speed," he wrote, "but the picture is so characteristic of an attitude often imagined and seldom seen that we make no apologies for listing him among the immortals."

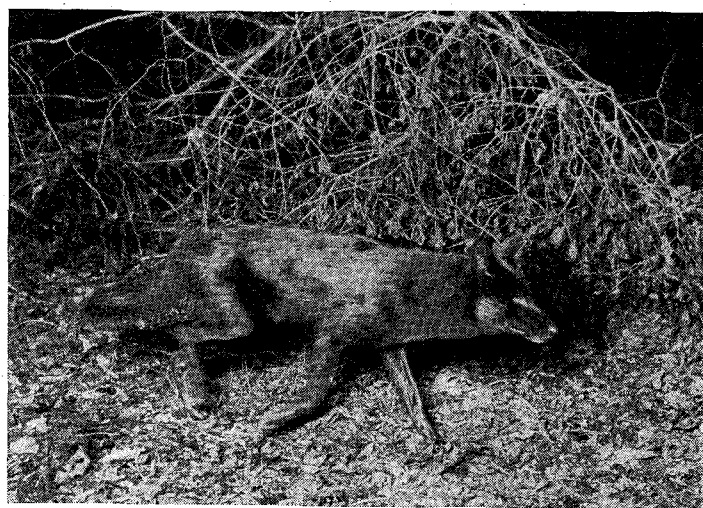
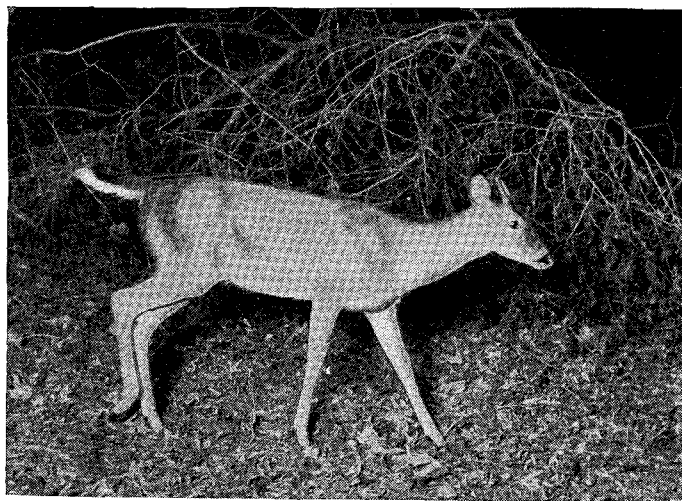
Rubber Into Horn

What happens to ordinary substances when they are powerfully squeezed—put under pressures approaching those in the interior of the earth, has roused the speculation of scientists for a generation. But it remained for Dr. Percy Williams Bridgman, of Harvard University, to devise means of exerting the force necessary to find out.

The results were not particularly startling until, recently, Doctor Bridgman thought it would be interesting to give the material a twist, or "shear," while it was subjected to great pressure.

"The theory behind the experiment," explained *Science Service* last week, "was that if atoms and molecules of substances could be made to slide over one another while under very high pressures they would take up new positions permanently and hence create new and different materials."

Under pressures up to 700,000 pounds per square inch, these changes were twisted into existence: Rubber was de-rubberized into a translucent horn-like material. Sulfur became a sticky, rubbery mass. Tin turned out to be an excellent lubricant. Harmless, inert substances like lead dioxid exploded violently, leaving the pure metal behind.



Photographs taken by Tappan Gregory's trap-camera: A spike-horned deer and the rare black wolf in natural running gait

Visiting Prelate—Social Crusader

Archbishop of York Sits in House of Lords, But Doesn't Hesitate to Defend Commoners; To Talk on Radio to America

"Nothing makes one understand man so well as to walk all day long in silence."

Which explains why the Most Rev. Dr. William Temple, Archbishop of York since 1929, is opposed to paved highways. His parishioners in the huge archdiocese, largely rural, of the Northern Province of the Church of England often see him indulging in his favorite recreation.

But he will have little opportunity for hiking after he lands in New York on December 5 for a five-week visit to the United States as the guest of the Most Rev. Dr. James DeWolf Perry, Bishop of Rhode Island and Presiding Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States.

Doctor Temple will be busy lecturing, preaching, and broadcasting in New York, Boston, Washington, Chicago, and, probably, Cincinnati, and paying a flying visit to Mrs. Temple's relatives in Virginia.

Born to Miter

As a son of a late Archbishop of Canterbury, who crowned King Edward VII, Doctor Temple was born to the miter.

Falstaffian in physique, and "Oxford to the finger-tips," he is considered one of the most learned and gifted men in the Church of England, and a dangerous opponent in debate. Childless, he has fathered many social and public movements.

It was he who urged the British Chancellor of the Exchequer to restore the cuts taken from the unemployed, winning his point, and insisting that the impoverishment of the masses is both unchristian, and thoroughly bad economics. Now and then a nostalgia for plainer and simpler things strikes him.

"We would be happier without motor-cars or air-planes," he says. Yet he frequently has recourse to the "mike."

"One has only to meet him to know that he is no ordinary person," writes the Rev. Dr. William G. Peck, Rector of the Church of St. John Baptist, England, in *The Living Church*, Milwaukee High Church weekly. "He is large of stature, but it is not his physique that one chiefly notices when he comes into a room.

"One is immediately aware of a presence. His face is an interesting study. At first sight one is conscious of bland good humor and friendliness. His spectacles beam and flash. His smile includes the whole company in a kind of affable assurance that he is delighted to meet you all. His voice is human and cheerful.

"If he knows you pretty well, he may launch some ludicrous joke at the outset. There is still a schoolboy in him. But, if you are a student of character, you soon observe that this man is alive with a mentality both massive and quick. The fine head and brow, the sensitive mouth, and the eyes, when they become reflective, all speak of the scholar and thinker.



Archbishop of York: A visitor who will talk to America by radio

"You will find him ready enough for a friendly chat. But, if you talk to him upon serious subjects, you will speedily become aware, if you have any sense, that you are confronted by one of the most gifted minds of our day."

Archbishop at Forty-eight

Formerly Bishop of Manchester, Doctor Temple assumed his present archepiscopal see when he was only forty-eight, succeeding the Most Rev. Dr. Cosmo Gordon Lang, who became Archbishop of Canterbury and Primate of All England.

"The Archbishop [of York] is one of the foremost of English thinkers of our time," continues Doctor Peck.

He is convinced that Christian thought has won its battle against the modern attack, and he believes that the Christian faith is now actually making swifter progress in the world than at any time for centuries past.

"He believes quite finally that the faith is intended for the whole world, and that the whole world is intended for the faith. But, in the minds of most Englishmen, he is regarded as the outstanding champion of the Christian social witness; and the reason is that he believes the faith to be absolutely necessary, not only for mankind in his geographical extension, but in the whole intension of his life.

"He has been the consistent enemy of oppressive industrial conditions, and his political and economic attitude, even as a member of the House of Lords, has been generally understood to be roughly in aline-

ment with Labor. But, like other Christian sociologists, he seems, in these latter days, to feel less and less at home in allegiance to any of the secular political parties, while his intense interest in political and economic problems is not diminished, but intensified.

"He perceives the intolerable stultification of humanity involved in the inability of our system to distribute an ample production to a needy world. He is thoroughly awake to the reason why a capitalist wage-system can not perform the function of distributing adequate purchasing-power to keep the system itself in being.

"He has no spinsterish fears of the results of providing people with incomes by other means, for he holds that no man is really free until he has a competency secured as his right, which will enable him to 'snap his fingers at the world.'"

A prolific author, Doctor Temple signs himself "W. Ebor"—Eboracum being the Roman name of York Before Christ.

The Archbishop's first public message to the people of the United States will be broadcast from Washington on December 8. The topic, which he chose himself as of utmost importance at this time, will be "The Present World Industrial Situation."

Flare-Up Over Mexico

Controversy over whether the U. S. Government should take some action in behalf of the Catholic Church in Mexico flared up last week.

Following President Roosevelt's refusal of the request of the Knights of Columbus that he undertake an investigation into alleged persecution of Catholics in that country, Representative Hamilton Fish, Jr., of New York, ranking Republican member of the House Foreign Affairs Committee, jumped into the breach.

Mr. Fish is quoted as saying that when Congress convenes in January he will demand a vote on the Resolution, defeated in Committee eight months ago, calling upon the President "to use his good offices to bring about religious liberty and freedom of worship in Mexico."

He said also that he would demand the



Acme

Josephus Daniels: As U.S. Ambassador to Mexico his problems are hard

recall of Ambassador Josephus Daniels, whom he called "that eminent and deserving Democratic Ambassador who has too long misrepresented American policies and traditions in Mexico."

"If we were to embark on a campaign to make the world over in our own image," says the *St. Louis Post-Dispatch* (Ind.-Dem.) "we should have to interfere not only in Mexico, but in Russia, Italy, Germany, Turkey, Japan, and nearly every other nation. In the disturbed condition of the world to-day, the most important single duty of the President is to steer a course that will insure peace."

Paying tribute to the President's "political courage" in refusing the request of the Knights of Columbus, *The Christian Science Monitor* (Ind.) goes on to say that "the persistent efforts of religious groups and of individuals impressed by propaganda, to bring the influence of the United States Government to bear on a question which in no way concerns it should be resisted."

"One can not imagine the United States presuming to interfere in the purely domestic affairs of any first-rate Power. It would be no less presumptuous for it to meddle in Mexico. The President recognizes this fact. Hence his commendable resistance to continual suggestions that he interfere in an issue of a sort which is foreign in more than one sense to American government—a Church-State dispute."

Business Minding

Others, too, stress the "mind-our-own-business" policy. "If we wanted to reform Mexico," contends the *Louisville Courier-Journal* (Ind.) "we should have to call out the Army and Navy."

"No sovereign nation, however small, would submit to such outside interference. If we started on a general crusade of reformation we should soon be fighting with Soviet Russia and Nazi Germany, and perhaps with Italy and Japan."

However, "there are ways," without appealing to the letter of the law, suggests the *Troy (N. Y.) Record* (Ind.). *The Record* recalls prohibitions on Protestant churches in Spain, carried out until the fall of the monarchy, and remembers the situation of Jews in Nazi Germany to-day. No official action could come from Washington.

Hope for Action

"Let us hope, however," appeals *The Record*, "that Washington will do something unofficially, quietly, and unostentatiously, but effectively. It is an outrage that Christians—or any other religionists whose rites are not contrary to social ideals and public morals—can not carry on their services without the contemptuous objection and legal repressions which modern Mexico is permitting to-day."

"The plain truth of the matter," asserts David Lawrence in a syndicated newspaper article, "is that the United States Government has been helpful in such matters in the past, but has done it politely, tactfully, delicately, so that by no stretch of the diplomatic imagination could it be averred that America was 'interfering' in the internal concerns of another Power. . . ."

War Debts as Peace Pool

Woman's Imagination-Captivating Suggestion; Detouring for War Proposed by Senator Clark; U. S. Tightens Neutrality Rules



Keystone

Senator Bennett Champ Clark, who charted a Peace Program



New York Herald Tribune, by Zerbe

Mrs. Grace L. Oswalt: her plan would use war debts for peace

Astonishing evidence of America's sensitivity to suggestions for keeping the peace stepped down into New York out of a train from West Lafayette, Indiana, last week.

Ten hours later, Mrs. Grace L. Oswalt, a pink, grave grandmother from the Wabash country, found herself a front-page heroine. Her home-cooked, elaborately simple proposal for world peace captivated editorial imagination and sent a hitherto humble name flashing across the country.

Wrote to President

Mrs. Oswalt, whose anxiety for peace would seem to be a matching cross-section of the apprehensions felt by millions of Americans, had only one immediate worry. She had asked President Roosevelt, by letter, to listen to her Thanksgiving night speech in which her idea was publicly revealed. She feared he might think it presumptuous of her.

It is not unlikely that the President listened, for virtually coincidental with the national discovery of bespectacled Mrs. Oswalt and her peace plan came notice from Washington that the Administration would close every possible channel of war-profiteering in this country. The Government, it was implied at the State Department, will stand firmly by its neutrality policies and develop them more strongly as changing conditions warrant.

Peace Pool Proposed

Mrs. Oswalt's "perfectly simple plan" is to combine all the groups and agencies for peace into an authoritative unit with an executive head. The war debts owed to the United States would be paid into this unit by the nations owing them. This fund would create a peace pool. The pool would be an economic stabilizer which, gradually, would provide world security. Any na-

tion violating peace would automatically lose the millions it had paid into the pool.

"You see," she explained to amazed reporters, before going to the microphone in America's Town Meeting of The Air, "if each nation had in such an institution the amount equal to its war debts, those amounts could be used as forfeits in case of aggression."

A more direct method to keep the United States out of war is offered by Bennett Champ Clark, senior United States Senator from Missouri. No mere maintenance of neutrality rights has any part in this program. Instead, it provides for a complete, definite, stark policy of absolute neutrality determined well in advance of danger.

Asks Definite Policy

"I contend with all possible earnestness," he writes in the December *Harper's* under the title, "Detour For War," "that if we want to avoid being drawn into this war now forming (another European war), or any other war, we must formulate a definite, workable policy of neutral relations with belligerent nations."

Senator Clark is no pupil in the kindergartens of war. He knows something about it in practise. He was Lieutenant Colonel of the 140th United States Infantry from 1917 to 1918 and later was transferred to the General Staff. His plan, evolved partly from experiences in the war, would prohibit loans and credits to belligerents, plus a strict embargo on contraband goods other than munitions and implements of war.

Conceding the loss to Americans of "transitory profits," he justifies the sacrifice as not being "worth the involvement in another World War." And, in last support of his reasoning, balances the five billions of dollars profit to this country from war trade against the twenty billions of debt "we got in return."

Presidents Are Made Over Teacups

"First Lady," an Impudent, Delicious High Comedy of Washington Machinations, Is Broadway's Thanksgiving; "Whatever Goes Up" Restores Ernest Truex to the Theater



White Studio

Jane Cowl (left) and Lily Cahill sniping each other across the tea-table in a scene from *"First Lady,"* satirical comedy of Washington manners

In the last months before Herbert Hoover left the White House and Franklin D. Roosevelt moved into it, this then depression-stunned country was diverted from its wo by the socio-political feud between two of Washington's most eminent women.

Daily bulletins were issued by delighted newspaper men, reporting in detail the shifting triumphs and losses of the dueling pair. Even such trivia as their sparring for preferred seating at dinner-tables was made public for nation-wide chat. More than once it was implied that this bout fought with elbow-length evening gloves was for a stake greater than mere social position on Massachusetts Avenue.

Miss Katharine Dayton, a bemused reporter of the round-by-round progress of this private, cruel, and fiendishly resourceful drawing-room hen-fight, resolved to make a play of it. She did, after polishing up her dialog-writing talents with some road-work in *The Saturday Evening Post*.

She sent her play to Sam H. Harris, Mr. Harris sent it to the resourceful, theater-wise George S. Kaufman. The result of the collaboration between Miss Dayton and Mr. Kaufman is *"First Lady,"* a delicious and impudent comedy

Acid-Dipped Lance

Mr. Kaufman, in the early days of his enslavement to ink, was a Washington correspondent for a New York newspaper. Then and there was bred a fierce longing to tilt an acid-dipped lance with the pompous souls of government life. He partly accomplished this with his half of the wicked *"Of Thee I Sing."* He completes it with his better than three-quarters of *"First Lady."*

In the play the elegant antagonists are the wife of the Secretary of State and the

wife of an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. The former, *Mrs. Lucy Chase Wayne*, a White House baby whose grandfather had been President, yearns to see her talented and diplomatic husband in the White House. *Mrs. Irene Hibbard*, bored to saturation with her dyspeptic and virtually mummified *Mr. Justice Hibbard*, hungers to divorce the dull and tottering old wretch and marry young *Senator Keane*, for whom she entertains White House ambitions.

Diabolic Scheme

Mrs. Wayne first tries to strap *Senator Keane* into her corner and, failing in that, invents the diabolic scheme of lining 5,000,000 women's club members behind *Mr. Justice Hibbard*. Thus she will force *Irene* to remain married to him and, of course, will see *Irene* humiliated by the *Justice's* defeat for the Presidency.

Unhappily, *Mr. Justice Hibbard* receives the backing of a newspaper chain with 20,000,000 circulation. He is exactly the type of man voters would warm to, even if his wife doesn't, and *Lucy* sees her scheme doubling back and biting her. In the last desperate minute of the last round she finds an opening, a vicious, remorseless opening, and sends *Irene* down to inglorious defeat.

Average theatergoers will associate *Lucy Chase Wayne* with a woman whose background is exactly a duplicate of that assigned the character. Average Washingtonians will have no difficulty in recognizing *Irene Hibbard*.

Miss Jane Cowl is magnificent and joyously, flawlessly right as *Mrs. Wayne*. Miss Lily Cahill matches that brilliant performance with her own skilled portrait of *Irene Hibbard*.

Describing it in whole as a "cheerfully

merciless comedy about life among the hostesses in Washington, Richard Lockridge in the *New York Sun* continues: "With the utmost good humor and the sharpest of claws half-hidden in the quickest of paws, they dab, cat-like, at things and people, thus providing entertainment for man and sadist. It crinkles the mind in smiles."

"*'First Lady'* is a salute of big guns and many salvos of laughter to a best beloved member of the petticoat cabinet of this, our native land," Gilbert Gabriel comments in the *New York American*. "Be grateful for *'First Lady.'* All her first-nighters were."

* * *

Less successful is *"Whatever Goes Up,"* another satire, this one a broad and undisciplined thrust at the habitually humble folk who customarily win sweepstakes prizes. The play brings tiny Ernest Truex, master symbol of the authentic underdog, back to the New York theater in the best vehicle he has had in some seasons, but one still far short of the Truexian rightness that lay in his *"Whistling in the Dark."*

The miniature star, for whom dramatists ought to do better work than they do, is an uptown Manhattan cigar-store clerk in this play, a quiet, brow-slapped citizen who wins \$150,000 on a ticket given to him in payment of a two-dollar debt. The play, unevenly and with indifferent direction, describes the monstrous things that happen to this harmless little man and his bewildered family. Mr. Truex uses all his celebrated resource, but without victory. He can not raise the play to his level of talent.

"*'Whatever Goes Up'* rambles," reports Walter Winchell for the *New York Daily Mirror*. "It strives for its gaiety via the flip quip, some of which were not new to the ears of those who know our anecdotes."



Talbot

Ernest Truex, who returns to Broadway in *"Whatever Goes Up"*

Photographic Hobby Becomes Exacting Art

Two New York Exhibits Show Variety and Progress of Camera-Work as Cultural Pursuit

Among the few cultural pursuits benefited by five years of depression is amateur photography. Once a nation's casual hobby, it has become an exacting art, largely through the efforts of jobless scores who have used it as a means of forgetting their economic distress and, if possible, making money.

Camera-makers have kept pace with the growing demand for compact, highly efficient instruments, and, curiously, at the height of depression, prices for good cameras hit their peak. None the less they were bought.

The first result from this swarming army of grim photographers was a stream of childhood scenes and landscapes.

When these glutted the market, the adroit hobbyists turned to the trick which has established their work as an art: they began winking their lenses at humanity with its dignity off.

Scarcely a publication, daily, weekly, or monthly, is issued to-day without at least one candid, often surreptitious, shot of a national figure at common tasks. President Roosevelt has been photographed flipping cigarette ashes, moiling papers on his desk, signing documents.

Glaring Statesmen

European diplomats, unaware that a camera was within miles of them, have been snapped glaring at each other, poking indignant fingers in each other's faces.

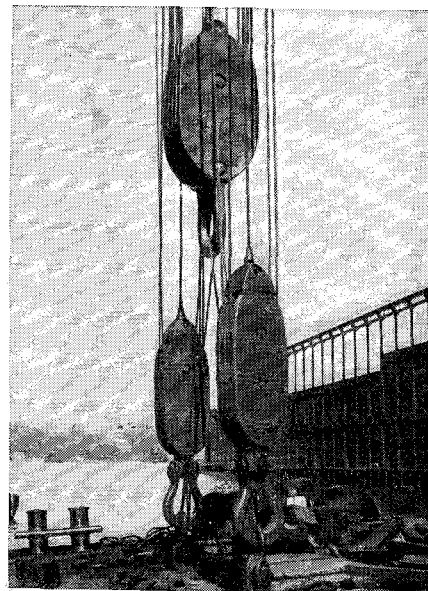
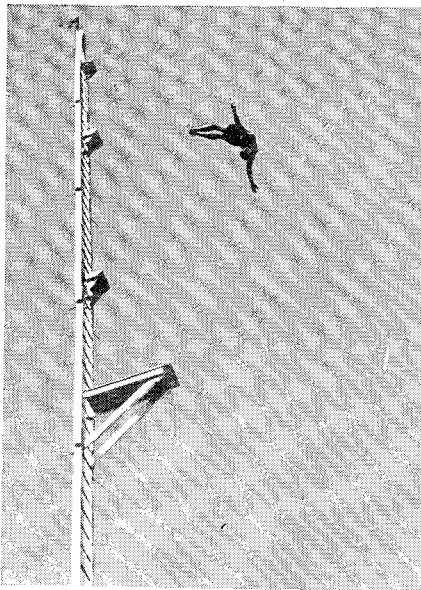
This week, New Yorkers saw two photographic exhibits showing clearly the variety and progress of camera-work to-day. Landscapes and seascapes still are predominant, but no longer the hard-faced, stiff, black, and white of a camera poked at a hillside or surf.

In one exhibition, the New York Camera Club emphasized the pictorial possibilities of the camera, and added a few informal portraits to give the exhibition balance.

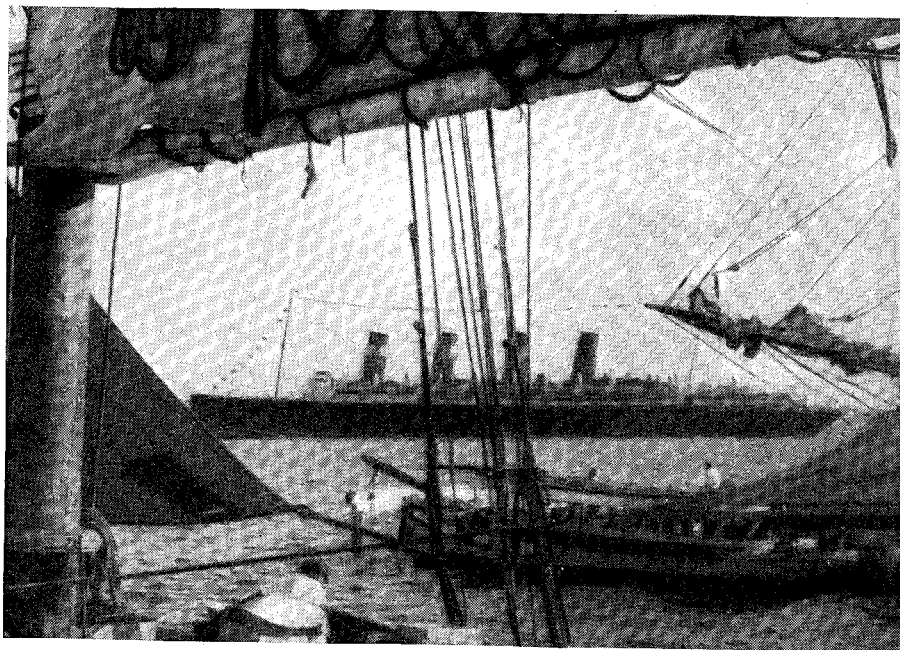
The Camera Club has 200-odd members who take enormous pains with their work. They call it a hobby. It was founded in 1884, and is the oldest incorporated organization of amateur photographers in the country.

In another exhibition, the Leica show, at Rockefeller Center, enthusiasts of the gossipy, intruding candid camera studded their exhibition with unposed, unsuspected pictures of people, of animals on their worst behavior, and of "action" shots. Actresses at play, business men at lunch, and aerialists with their feet off the ground were popular subjects.

The candid-camera work at the Leica show drew many to one print in particular: that of an air-plane, enlarged from one inch by one and one-half inches to a panel seven by ten feet.



High Dive, by LeRoy Carlson; and Blocks, by Judson Hayward; at Camera Club



Southern Port, by Robert Bagby; at Camera Club exhibition in New York City



Young Helen, by Ivan Dmitri; and A Speaking Likeness, by E. Erbit; at Leica show

News of the Book World

Discovery: The Story of the Second Byrd Antarctic Expedition. By Rear Admiral Richard E. Byrd, U. S. N., retired. 408 pp. Illus. (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons; \$3.75.)

Admiral Byrd's air-planes flew well on to 17,000 miles over Antarctica during his second expedition.

His tractors snorted and fumed far more than 11,000 miles. Even his dogs mushed over frozen wastes 700 miles and beyond for a single journey. So modern in every way was the adventure that part of the funds to finance it were raised by a radio program.

But the storm-gods of the South Polar regions were neither awed nor circumvented, and it is recorded that Admiral Byrd, for all his scientific equipment, almost perished in his observation post from the fumes leaking through the joints of a home-made stove-pipe.

The layman, perhaps, will never be able to figure out what is to be gained from a study of the storms which howl out of their icy fastnesses to harry the far Southern seas. Yet Admiral Byrd seems to consider his volunteered five-months' sequestration in antarctic solitude in the interests of meteorology as one of the most important incidents of the whole adventure.

His post was under the snow, a small box. Its details had been carefully worked out, but the stovepipe, made of empty fuel-tins, was not gas-tight and almost caused a tragedy. The Admiral kept in touch with Little America by radio, but his sending set could only reply by code. He hurt his shoulder, so that cranking the apparatus became a torture. He tried to get up power by using his foot, but the set had not been made for that.

Alarming Message

At last, he laboriously clicked out the alarming message: "Please don't ask me to crank any more. I'm okay." Then his followers bestirred themselves. The first rescue detail was ordered back, having lost the trail in blizzard and tempest. The second got through to him. Their accounts are related by C. J. V. Murphy of the expedition.

As so often happens, active and direct contact with a grim nature in the raw has given both Murphy and the Admiral an uncommon eloquence. The description of great icebergs as mighty ships drifting serenely to their doom is only one of dozens of word-pictures conveying a hint of the urgent compulsion which returned Byrd to his Little America. But the expedition was not all adventure, heroics, and flashes of lovely prose.

Fossils and coal; a new fish; further

information on birds and the discovery that Marie Byrd Land was a plateau, not a group of iced-in islands; facts concerning the flying conditions below the antarctic circle and weather reports; these are among the things which made the effort worth the candle.

* * *

America Strikes Back. By Gustavus Myers. 408 pp. (New York: Ives Washburn, Inc.; \$3.75.)

Altho the keepers of the public con-



From "Old Bill Looks at Europe," (Dodge Publishing Company).

Bruce Bairnsfather's Old Bill comes to life again

science still insist that two wrongs never make a right, Gustavus Myers offers some solace to irritated Americans who have sat under European frowns and heard themselves called "soulless" and "material."

He proves, to the immense satisfaction of the 100 percenter and even to him who is careful to look to the mote in his own eye before plucking that from his neighbor's, that if Europeans have some reason to call us names, at worst it is only a case of the pot calling the kettle black.

He rakes the embers of history, returning to view such matters as Canadian Dominion and Provincial Governments actively engaged in railroad finance while acting as servants of the people.

British trade expansion proves a fertile field for his investigations, as, for instance, the rediscovery of grave penalties to keep enterprising Elizabethan manufacturers from including shoddy in their shipments of woollens.

Even with our stock market bubbles he would have us know that we have been

but the pupils who grew up to excel their teachers.

However, this would be of the dead past, whereas most of us, by force of circumstances, must dwell in the present. Here, too, Myers does not fail his American reader. Fancy, for instance, an American political party having the great hoard of shares to sell in behalf of its Treasury, as did Mr. Lloyd George, and not a word of public criticism uttered against it.

More recently the artistic French were exercised over the *Affaire Stavisky*, also known as the "pawn-shop scandal."

Not quite so fortunate is Mr. Myers in his recollection that Ivar Kreuger was the pal of European statesmen, for it is within

the bitter memory of some Americans that hard-headed Yankee bankers were as easily taken in by forged Italian bonds put up as collateral as were the cultured men of money of the Continent. A critic is honor bound to point out that Mr. Myers's book is, indeed, really no more than the vigorous reply of the kettle in answer to the black pot, proving that if money is held in so high esteem on this side of the ocean, it ill behooves money-chasing Europeans to cast the first cultured brickbat. One notes that there is no high moral purpose in the book; but such is human nature that one rejoices that Mr. Myers wrote it.

* * *

Old Bill Looks at Europe. By Bruce Bairnsfather. 148 pp. Illus. (New York: Dodge Publishing Company; \$2.50.)

Capt. Bruce Bairnsfather gave *Old Bill* to a world that was grieving for its dead, nursing its wounded and hating its enemies.

Probably no single character in fiction, not even Mr. Wells's *Mr. Britling*, enjoyed so universal a war-period esteem as did this walrus-faced cockney who made famous the stock reply to the grumbling

rookie, "If yer knows of a better 'ole . . . go to it."

Now, seventeen years later, *Old Bill* reports upon his second visit to the battlefields and upon his examination of the tangle of European war-threats.

And again one suspects that *Old Bill* is always funny because Captain Bairnsfather has faithfully drained him of any sense of humor.

When the good captain asked him if he was free to make the trip and *Bill* replied: "Never been so free in me life, sir; been out of a job now for six months," one detects that *Old Bill* intended no witticism.

"*Old Bill* is a collective, not a single person," Captain Bairnsfather told *THE LITERARY DIGEST* last week.

He is a symbol of a state of mind—not only British, but international, the man who takes things as they come, doesn't know the reason for them, and what's more, doesn't care. He still doesn't know what the war was about."

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On the Current Screen



James Cagney in "Frisco Kid,"
a film-story of early California

That period of San Francisco's early turbulence in which early gold-rush villains fought tooth, boot, and gun with the hastily mobilized Vigilantes is Hollywood's present idea-toy. Samuel Goldwyn, with no inconsiderable help from the research of Herbert Asbury, filmed "Barbary Coast." The brothers Warner now offer virtually the same thing in their own way in "Frisco Kid."

This is the second time the Warner scenarists have dared the wrath of the loyal citizens of the Golden Gate, who writhe when an outlander (and only an outlander commits the sin) refers to San Francisco as Frisco. The first was the otherwise notable and interesting motion-picture, "Fog Over Frisco."

Important Differences

The essential difference between "Barbary Coast" and "Frisco Kid" is in the matter of treatment of the theme. They have the same locale, the same period, the same sources of vivid action. It is Thornton Delehanty, in the *New York Post*, who explains that the Goldwyn film was melodramatic sentiment, while the Warner picture is sentimental melodrama. Nor is that mere playing of checkers with phrases. The difference is wide and important.

"In case the distinction isn't clear," writes Mr. Delehanty, "let me say that 'The Barbary Coast' was the superior by virtue of a definite and conscious romanticism which enabled the authors to leaven their melodrama with humor."

The lack of fine-spun humor is no real bludgeon to the film's pretensions, Mr. Delehanty notwithstanding. It has a quality for excitement, for high-stepping action geared to a swiftly-paced story, a habit with Warner items, and Rose Pelwick, in the *New York Evening Journal*, is quick to concede that:

"Packed with action, the Cagney film offers a vigorous picture of early days along the water-front. Realistic fist-fights, plenty of gunplay, and a tense climax bringing in the Vigilantes offer exciting entertainment

that moves against the colorful backgrounds of a colorful era.

"Surrounded by a large and competent cast, Cagney appears this time as *Bat Morgan*, an adventurous sailor, who comes to San Francisco in 1854 to join the gold-rush. Shanghaied by order of the 'Shanghai Duck,' a nineteenth century gangster wearing an iron hook for a right arm, he manages to escape before he's loaded on a China-bound boat."

Caprice Pursued

Thereafter, pursuing some caprice of ambition, he kills the "Shanghai Duck," settles down on the water-front, and, making deft liaisons with crooked politicians, soon becomes ruling king of the Barbary Coast. He falls in love with a beautiful woman who owns and publishes a crusading San Francisco newspaper. From that point to the end, gauded tho the picture is with more violence and brawling, it is a stereotyped romance.

The story of a common sailor conniving and brutalizing his way to power and success in San Francisco is as beguiling to screen-scenarists as, apparently, it is to dramatists for the theater.

Last season, in New York, there was success for "Gold Eagle Guy," a play about a seaman who batters his way to ownership of a great shipping line. So long as San Francisco's cradle days are as irresistibly dramatic as, indeed, they were, there will be a continuation of the boiling theme.

* * *

A Less Audacious Theme

Less audacious and scuffling is "Hands Across the Table," a Paramount release, a smart, tidy comedy embroiling itself with nothing more consequential than a manicure who becomes engaged to a wealthy invalid because she is committed to the wide-spread theory that marriage without

financial gain is pretty much a waste of valuable time and sentiment.

Some Western critics found it difficult to accept the picture whole, and snorted furiously at some of the dialog prepared for the love-scenes. They were not far in error, if at all, and the acceptability of the picture must be charged to Mitchell Leisen, who directed it. Mr. Leisen must have known that he had a weak scenario, and he attempted to blanket the weaknesses with deft, amusing direction. Beside which, it had the supervision of Ernst Lubitsch, who, before this, has turned a saucer of meringue into eight reels of screen-fare both impudent and light.

The Eastern critics are less outspoken. John C. Moffit in the *Kansas City Star*, speaking for the mid-continent group, appraises it thus:

"This is a feature of the average type. There is nothing sensational about it, nothing bad. The leading players are Carole Lombard and Fred MacMurray. Miss Lombard has looked more attractive in previous pictures."

Unusual Twists

William F. Gleason, for the *Philadelphia Evening Bulletin*, writes, proving again that the farther East the critics work, the more susceptible they are to flippant pictures:

"There is plenty of light, amusing entertainment offered in this film which permits Carole Lombard to display her blonde and appealing charms effectively, and also provides her with an opportunity to prove again her talent as a comedienne."

The story, by Vina Delmar, contains all of that young woman's talent for finding unusual twists and circumstances in the lives of commonplace youngsters. Nelson B. Bell, for the *Washington Post*, makes this clear:

"The girl wants money. The boy does, too. There just isn't any room for love in their particular scheme of life. There is a human touch to even the incredibly romantic and trite scenes which makes this a blithe and effervescent romance."



Carole Lombard and Fred MacMurray in "Hands Across the Table," a manicure comedy

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Manners and Customs

Oral Reading: Self-Developer

Helpful Books and Magazines, Sources of Sound and Ripe Philosophy, Are Listed; Cultured Mind Found to Command Attention

"If you have to be transfixed on paper, why not interview yourself?" suggests Grenville Kleiser in the December *American Author*. "There are obvious advantages about a self-interview. You can choose an opportune time; deliberately assemble your ideas, commit them to paper, and subject them to rigorous revision."

"The first question which occurred to me to ask myself was: 'What is the best way to cultivate a facile use of the English language?'"

"The best and simplest means," I said, "is by oral reading. Daily reading aloud of well-written English will rapidly teach one to speak and write correctly, even without conscious knowledge of the rules of grammar. . . . Read deliberately and thoughtfully. . . . You will gradually develop a large and varied vocabulary. . . ."

Helpful Books

"What books have you found especially helpful in self-development?" . . .

"I like Watt's 'On the Mind.' Locke's 'On the Human Understanding.' Seneca's 'Tranquillity of Mind.' . . . I would recommend 'Literary Studies.' Walter Bagehot; 'Life of Gladstone.' G. W. E. Russell; 'Society and Solitude.' Ralph Waldo Emerson; . . . 'Talks to Teachers.' William James. . . ."

"But this literary training . . . in what way can all this be of use to a man or woman who is destined for a literary career . . . ?" I asked myself.

"Unfortunately," I answered, "many people make the same error in assuming that knowledge of English and the ability to write and speak it clearly and effectively is a matter solely for literary men. No view could be more narrow or mistaken. . . . The more a man reads and the better he chooses his books, the more sound and ripe will his philosophy of life become; hence he will be the better fitted to carry on his vocation, whatever it may be. . . . Half an hour a day, or even ten minutes of reading will bring most gratifying results. . . ."

Half the Battle

" . . . In this self-assertive age, when every unit in the commercial, competitive world is striving to make itself heard above every other unit, the man or woman who, immediately, when he or she begins to speak, reveals evidence of a cultured mind and a thorough knowledge of the matter in hand, immediately commands attention and respect, which is half the battle."

"And what periodicals would you suggest?" I asked.

"My personal favorites are: THE LITERARY DIGEST, *Health Culture*, *The Atlantic Monthly*, *Hibbert Journal*, *Contemporary Review*, *The Edinburgh Review*, *Great Thoughts*, *Public Opinion*, *The Cornhill*

Magazine, *National Geographic Magazine*, and *Harper's*. . . ."

"What do you think of present-day opportunities for authors?"

"The field has never before, I think, been so alluring and lucrative. . . ."

"Do you believe that a person who has no inherent ability or tendency towards authorship can train for such a vocation with any hope of real success?"

"Undoubtedly. . . . What I have already said about reading, combined with assiduous and untiring practise in writing—supplemented, of course, by alert observation and the habit of assimilating and comparing facts—is a sure basis on which to build a literary career. . . ."

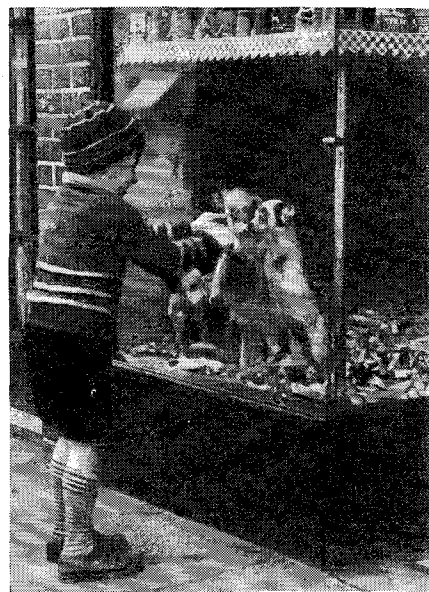
Child in His Own World

"Are to-day's children different?" Charles G. Muller asks in *Scribner's Magazine*, and answers with:

"To say that boys to-day are more sophisticated than those of a past era, that modern girls are young ladies at twelve, is to lay oneself open to a charge of reckless judgment. Because, until approximately fourteen, normal boys and girls of every generation live in a world that has nothing adult in it."

"Their juvenile universe is a simple, wholesome place. They guard it jealously from all who do not approach with friendly understanding. And faults of sophistication which grown-ups think they see in children, are, for the most part, distorted imaginings of adults who seek unsympathetically to encroach on this juvenile world."

"Relishing life with such zest, being capable of so much that is fine, asking only that their naïve juvenile interests be hon-



Charles Phelps Cushing

A child's world remains much the same from one generation to the next

estly played up to—what a break boys and girls get from critical adults at home, in school, in story-books, over the radio, and in films!

"Basically, there is no difference, no change in what appealed to children of yesterday, and what appeals to to-day's youngsters. The cutlasses of ancient sea-rovers and the machine-guns of twentieth-century bandits carry, in themselves, no moral significance.

"They are merely the peculiar trappings of distinctive eras. And, while adults of each era are viewing the outer trappings with alarm, boys and girls are admitting the bravery and loyalty of the men and women beneath the trappings. Pirate, cowboy, bandit—which of these is the hero, is not important; what he is and does, is.

Simple Virtues

"The simple virtues of bravery, loyalty, and fair play are what boys and girls look for.

"Given intelligent guidance in handling their own problems in their own way, boys and girls will make a fine job of living.

"Being imitative, and eager for praise, the youngsters often ape the worst adult externals. With the result that they are criticized for an unbecoming sophistication.

"When left to themselves, however, when allowed to develop their own ideas, the vivid imaginations of the average boy and girl carry them into fine fields, and urge them to splendid accomplishments."

Sleep: Quality vs. Quantity

"The traditional eight-hours' sleep requirement for adults, like all averages, is notably wrong in some cases," W. E. Farbstien states in the December *American Magazine*.

"Recent research at the University of Chicago shows that eight hours of sleep is really too much for the average person. . . .

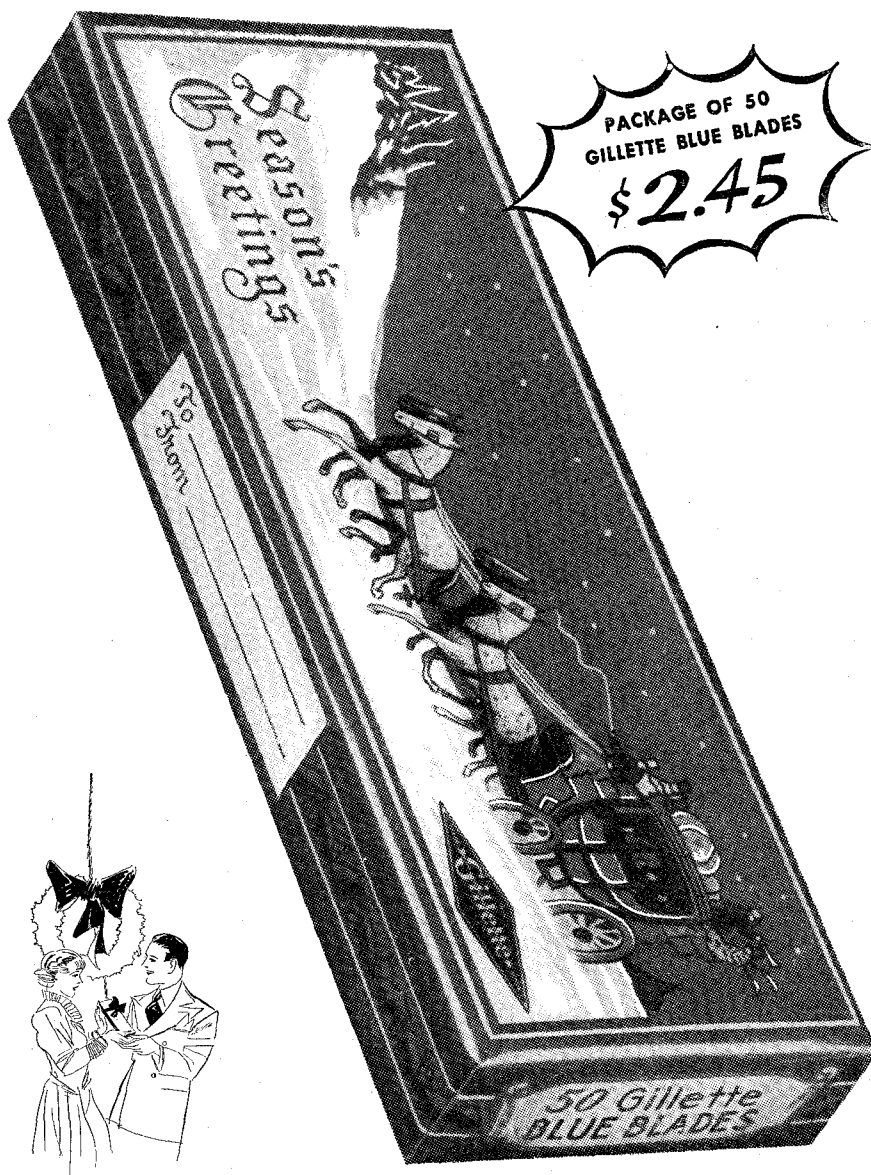
"A series of observations in Germany demonstrates that the *quality* of sleep is all important. It was shown that a deep sleep of six hours is more refreshing than a shallow sleep of eight. Also that one can train oneself to get enough sleep in four hours. . . .

"Jack McCarthy, the aged baker who died recently in Ireland, habitually baked all night and hunted all day. His definition of sleep was, 'It's only a habit.' He had reduced his sleep time to five or six hours a week by a gradual cutting-down process over a period of many years.

"The Patriarch of the Coptic Church resident in Alexandria, Egypt, does not get much rest. If he falls asleep, he is awakened, as a part of the sect's ritual, by his attendants every fifteen minutes. . . .

"The Urubu Indian tribes of Brazil have the quaintest sleeping custom in the world. The oldest members of the tribe sleep on the ground, the middle-aged lie on top of them, and the young on top of the middle-aged, forming a human pyramid. . . .

"Apes and monkeys in the zoo require as much sleep as men. Elephants sleep in shifts of two or three hours at a time."



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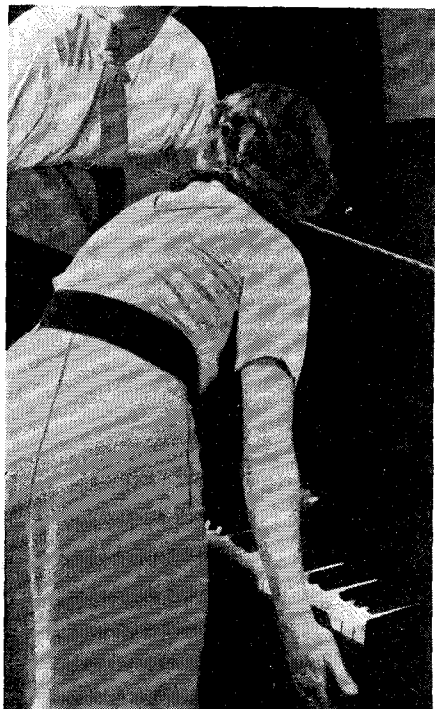
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*Based on actual letter from our files

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Persons and Personalities

Knox: "Go-Getter" Candidate

Colonel, Former Rough Rider, Is "Dog-Gone Dynamo," and Would Rather Charge Than Stand at Ease; Never Held Public Office

"Col. Frank Knox is the 'go-getter' candidate for the Republican nomination," writes Don Wharton in *Today*.

"He is the hustler, the aggressor, the issue-definer. He is trying to give Mr. Hoover the same treatment in 1935-'36 that Governor Roosevelt gave Mr. Smith in 1931-'32. He is attempting to eliminate him as the Titular Leader of the Party, to overshadow him as the marshal of the Opposition, to beat him long before the state primaries and conventions.

"Frank Knox may not be as successful in the next few months as Frank Roosevelt was in the preconvention period four years ago, but essentially he is employing the same tactics. He is out digging up delegates, creating a band-wagon, hoping to present Mr. Hoover with a *fait accompli*.

"The Colonel may have no Jim Farley telling the backwoodsmen that there is magic in the name of Knox, but he has friends spreading the word that Hoover is not available. He has none of the prestige that comes from carrying a State like New York by increasingly large pluralities, but except for the aged and perennially discussed Mr. Borah he is the most talked-of candidate in the Republican ranks. . . .

"Mr. Knox has held no public office. Ordinarily this would be a liability, but for the Colonel it seems to be an asset. It means simply that the name Knox is not identified with the name Hoover. Nor has the man Knox been very closely associated with the man Hoover. . . .

Rough Rider at 24

"He was a 'go-getter' long before the term was coined. Born in Boston [January 1, 1874] and carried to Grand Rapids by his groceryman father, he became a traveling salesman at seventeen and a Rough Rider at twenty-four. He can still talk a blue streak and would rather charge than stand at ease. . . .

"When the depression of 1893 took him off the road, he packed himself off to a little Presbyterian college called Alma. When he found the school had no football team he organized one. When war was declared against Spain he joined up and took half the football team with him. When during a skirmish in Cuba he saw a stray Spanish mule, he tied it to a tree and made a mental note. When there was a lull in the fighting — apparently there were plenty of them — he grabbed the mule, secured Colonel Roosevelt's permission and went thumping across the countryside to bring the regimental mail.

"Private Knox's ride through the sun with the regiment's love-letters put him in the hospital and saved him from the rest of that pathetic war. But out of the Cuban campaign he gained . . . a martial spirit, a liking for Colonel Roosevelt, and a contact which led him into newspaper work. . . .

"He . . . instinctively compares other men



© International

Col. Frank Knox, who is busy creating band-wagon for Republicans in 1936

with the Colonel. And in acquiring the same title he has also acquired some of the same mannerisms: the hearty, teeth-revealing laugh, the picturesque vocabulary, the suddenly changing pitch of voice. . . .

He is "a ruddy-faced, heavy-set man and his voice is deep," S. J. Woolf writes of Colonel Knox in the *New York Times Magazine*. "There is a heartiness about him that is contagious, that immediately makes his visitors feel at ease. . . .

"At times there is a gruffness in his voice suggesting that when occasion demands he might be dictatorial.

"When he was a cub reporter forty years ago in Michigan he was known as a 'dog-gone dynamo,' and at sixty-one he retains the vital quality that prompted that description. . . .

College Prank

"At Alma College [from which he was graduated in 1898] he supported himself by coaching gymnasium classes, doing garden work and painting signs. He painted other things too. One of Alma's legends is that as a student its most prominent alumnus painted stripes on its President's horse and proceeded to drive it around the campus. . . .

To-day as publisher of the *Chicago Daily News* he has behind him a long record of achievement in the newspaper field.

His sandy hair is thinning, but his physique is powerful, his bearing military. He weighs about 175 pounds.

Frank and open of manner, he talks straight to the point and is usually quick with a "yes" or "no." He has always been intrigued by dominant personalities and

likes to analyze the psychology of great characters in history. Mussolini used to be one of his favorites.

He wears glasses. His eyes are blue below a high forehead that tapers slightly as it rises. He has a strong, firm chin divided by a deep cleft. His nose is large. His mouth is fairly wide, the underlip heavy.

He "spends a good part of his time with his face in a half smile sometimes punctuated by a hearty laugh," Harper Leech wrote in *Real America*.

Mysterious Marshal

Created a Marshal of the Soviet Army last week, Gen. Vassili Constantinovich Blucher is easily the most mysterious as well as the most picturesque of the Bolshevik military magnates. He is also the ablest.

If ever hostilities should break out in the northern Far East he would be chosen as the spear-head of the Russian forces.

"This goes without saying," states the *Vienna Neue Freie Presse*, "just as it went without saying in 1929 that the commander of the 'Far Eastern forces on special duty'—sent to win back the Chinese Eastern Railway—had to be Blucher. And when some ten years ago Sun Yat Sen begged the Russians to send him a competent man to organize the new army of the Kuomintang it was naturally Blucher who went to Canton.

"Yet who Blucher is, what his real name is, whence he comes—all these things remain unknown. All the names he has borne are assumed. Before he went to China the most fantastic legends were circulated about him. . . ."

It is believed that he was born in 1889, and began his adult life as a metal-worker in Mitishi, in Central Russia. At twenty-one he was arrested for revolutionary activity and was sent to prison for more than two years.

Brilliant Career

In 1914, despite his socialistic leanings, he joined the Army, rose rapidly and became a high Czarist officer. In 1916 he associated himself with the illegal Bolshevik party and by November, 1917, was active leader of a revolutionary committee, and commanded a detachment of workers against the Cossacks, whom he defeated. In 1918 he was the foremost of the Soviet commanders, and saw almost continuous active service until 1920, when he put the forces of Baron Wrangel to rout.

"He's a rough-talking, rough-fighting, hard-hitting general, unafraid of causing international complications if he feels he's right," says a United Press dispatch. "He has many medals for his achievements."

Small and trim, he wears finely tailored clothes. His cheek-bones are high. Above a scrub-brush mustache his keen eyes flash behind *pince-nez*.

"He is regarded," once wrote Lemuel Parton in the *New York Sun*, "as just about the best all-round battler in the Soviet barracks. He is also a master of invective, when talking about 'imperialistic rascals, treading upon our socialistic soil with their dirty feet.' He never pulls a word or a punch."



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Chicago's Crime-Palm to New York

Illinois City, Once Gangster-Ridden, Cleaned Up, Commission Head Reports; Gothamites, Unworried, Leave Racket War to Dewey



Wide World

Frank J. Loesch: His leadership keeps criminals on the move in Chicago

Chicago is feeling pretty chipper these days, and jokesters are hastily rewriting the locale of gangster japes, for the city on Lake Michigan no longer has the questionable honor of being the crime capital of the country.

"Distinction" Transferred

That "distinction," according to Frank J. Loesch, eighty-three-year-old President of the Chicago Crime Commission, has been transferred to New York.

Chicago, once associated with popping machine-guns of rival gangs, is listed in the news these days, only in connection with civic, industrial, and educational enterprise, according to the elderly, six-foot-tall crime-fighter who weighs 170 pounds, carries himself with military erectness and pulses with vitality.

"This startling change," he said, "is due to one thing.

"That is the constant pressure of an aroused public opinion, keeping criminals on the move, and keeping the law-enforcement agencies on the job."

Commission's Work

Much of the stirring up of public opinion has been the work of the Chicago Crime Commission, which was formed by public-spirited citizens back in 1919 after an epidemic of hold-up murders had terrorized the city.

In that year 340 murders were committed. By 1922, the figure had dropped to 121 murders.

The decrease is attributed to efforts



Wide World

Thomas E. Dewey: His job is to keep New York from becoming the "crime capital"

of the Commission, to special assistants in the State's Attorney's office, and to judges who meted out swift and heavy sentences to convicted criminals.

"In 1924, gang-murders started," Mr. Loesch stated, "and maintained an average of one a week for eight years." He pointed out, also, that it was the Chicago Crime Commission which had named the leading gangsters, and had harried them into prison or obscurity.

New York, with confidence in its newly appointed special prosecutor-investigator, Thomas E. Dewey [THE LITERARY DIGEST, November 30], refused to get worked up over the opprobrious title conferred on it by Mr. Loesch.

Brilliant Coup

Even if the city has deserved, or does deserve, to be called the "crime capital," residents believe Mr. Dewey will soon take care of that.

Already, by a brilliant coup, he has broken up the loan-shark racket. And he has only started.

Coincident with Mr. Loesch's statement, J. Edgar Hoover, Director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, announced a steady decline in murder, robbery, auto-thefts, and some other crimes.

According to his analysis, for a total of seventy of the country's larger cities, the average day's crime this year was 3.8 murders, 2.4 manslaughters, 4.3 rapes, 41.5 robberies, 27.8 aggravated assaults, 208.9 burglaries, 464.5 larceny cases, and 167.3 auto-thefts.

In the first six months of the last three years, crimes were as follows:

Crime	1933	1934	1935
Murder	785	734	686
Manslaughter	492	616	440
Rape	662	646	787
Robbery	9,440	7,704	7,518
Assault	5,245	4,915	5,034
Burglary	38,937	37,232	37,813
Larceny	81,637	80,843	84,066
Auto-theft	35,742	32,509	30,276

It is notable that figures for the crimes of rape, assault, burglary, and larceny are higher than in 1934, and that 1934 figures for these crimes are less than for 1933. Crimes of larceny in 1935 were more frequent than the 1933 high.

Hauptmann vs. "Jafsie"

Bruno Richard Hauptmann, waiting in his cell to learn whether the Supreme Court of the United States will review his case or not, was cheered momentarily last week by the report that important new evidence which might save him from the electric chair had been uncovered. Word came from Boston that wood believed identical with the kidnap ladder, handwriting samples which matched the kidnap notes, and more of the ransom money had been discovered in Massachusetts.

Hauptmann's hopes, however, were short-lived. Promptly, two of his attorneys spiked the report as groundless. "The story is off altogether," said C. Lloyd Fisher. "The only possible basis for such a thing is that we are working on new evidence. I have not been to Massachusetts. There is nothing to that angle."

Said Egbert Rosecrans, who is conducting Hauptmann's appeal before the Supreme Court: "I know nothing about the report or even that investigators are in Massachusetts. It seems to me the only



Wide World

Dr. John F. Condon, who engaged in a new controversy with Hauptmann

thing they didn't find is the Lindbergh baby."

Meanwhile Dr. John F. ("Jafsie") Condon was addressing the Professional Women's Club at a luncheon in Boston. At this luncheon he reviewed many aspects of the *cause célèbre*, exhibited safety pins and toys which had belonged to the baby, and showed a model of the famous ladder used in the kidnaping.

After this luncheon he gave an interview to the press. In this he was said to have told his listeners that he expected Hauptmann would yet make a full confession to him, and that Hauptmann had already, since his imprisonment, sent out three requests that he, "Jafsie," visit him.

In commenting on this alleged statement of the elderly doctor's, the *Miami Herald* said: "Once more Dr. John F. Condon breaks into print on the Lindbergh baby kidnaping case, and solemnly announces that he believes Bruno Richard Hauptmann will confess all the details to him."

Personal Opinion

"That is apparently only his personal opinion and is worth just as much unless he has conversed with Hauptmann and has received intimations of such a move.

"However, it is extremely unlikely that Hauptmann has suggested any such admission, particularly when he is fighting through the courts for a new trial, proclaiming his innocence.

"Hauptmann has shown no sign of breaking, no indication that he will concede his guilt. Such a confession might come as he is led to the execution chamber and all efforts for freedom have failed. But Hauptmann is certainly not taking 'Jafsie' into his confidence now."

The *Miami Herald* was correct in its deductions. On November 26, his thirty-seventh birthday, Hauptmann issued a statement denying that he had seen Doctor Condon, asked him to visit him, or that, he was "hiding anything." Instead he called on "Jafsie" to "confess," and wrote:

"In reply of Doctor Condon's statement from 21 November which said that I put three times the request on him to see him in order to make a confession, I state that this statement from Doctor Condon is not true.

"I have never put such a request to any one who came in contact with me or have I written an request to any person. For what reason just Doctor Condon is giving such false statements of it is easy to understand.

"I earnestly wish this gentleman would make a full confession, not only do I wish this in my interests but also in the course of justice. Because he is holding the key in this case and with it the key of my cell.

"I take the opportunity of this particular day of saying to the world again that I am not hiding anything or any person or have done anything that is against God or society."

"Ridiculous," said Doctor Condon of Hauptmann's statement. He declined to talk further, as he hadn't "seen the papers yet." He said he knew nothing of new evidence in the case.

David T. Wilentz, New Jersey Attorney General, who directed the prosecution that resulted in Hauptmann's conviction, said: "I'll make no comment on it."

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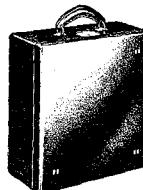
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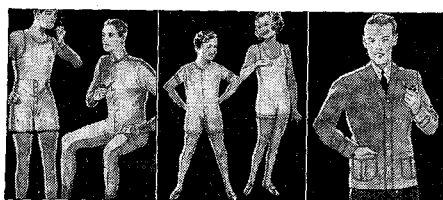


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Exploration

Piercing Antarctica's Secrets

Third Attempt by Ellsworth to Fly Across Continent; He Seeks to Solve Two Great Problems Which Have Baffled Explorers

To few men did time mean less than to the old-fashioned polar conquerors. In this they differ from the restless, hard-pressing modern aerial explorers.

Lincoln Ellsworth, who last week made a third effort to fly over Antarctica, combines the characteristics of both types.

Like many explorers, too, he is aloof and shy. Always restless, his manner is quick; his eyes keen and blue. Physically, he is well-knit, full of nervous energy.

Back from polar regions, he keeps in training by strenuous wrestling at the New York Athletic Club. In Switzerland (where he passes much time) he practises pulling men out of ice-crevasses.

Hates Big Cities

Born in Chicago, Ellsworth hates big cities; born into millionaire luxury, he hates luxury and showiness.

"Cities oppress me," he says. "There is too much artificiality and smugness in them; too much ease and luxury. I am happy only under open skies, searching for the unknown."

His course once set for a given unknown, he plods on indefatigably.

Indeed, up to last week he had waited three years to fly his ski-shod plane a mere twenty hours—from the Weddell to the Ross Seas, over the ice-studded south pole.

For this single day's excursion above the purple-tinted ice-fields, where spring now reigns, he guided an expedition through 60,000 miles of vast seas in his tough little supply-ship, the *Wyatt Earp*, former Norwegian herring-craft.

Two Great Questions

"By the time we reach the Bay of Whales [his destination]," he predicted in New York just before setting out, "we hope to have settled two great questions:

"1. What is Antarctica, a single land-mass or two great islands?

"2. Do the highlands of Graham Land [where he took off for his flight] on the Weddell Sea side, undoubtedly a continuation of the Andes, link up with the mountain system of Victoria Land on the Ross Sea side to form the backbone of the continent?

"This is what is taking me back again after two disheartening failures. The region itself no longer lures me. The thrill is gone. I am going back because I set myself a job to do and that job is not yet done."

By such a spirit does Ellsworth symbolize the perseverance of all discoverers.

In his first attempt to span the Antarctic by air, in the winter of 1933, an ice-crevasse almost wrecked his plane; in his second, last year, he stood by vainly for four and a half months for fair flying weather.

So, once again, he is back, tackling an area seven times as high as Europe, on the basis of sea level, and as large as Europe and Australia combined. Of it nine-tenths are unexplored.

"I believe that my friend, Lincoln Ellsworth, will get out of Antarctica all right," said Dr. Orson D. Munn, Editor of *Scientific American*, "and when he does he will bring something with him that no one else has been able to go and get—a secret of that immense area on our maps of the Antarctic continent, lying between the pole



Wide World

Lincoln Ellsworth, who prefers the polar regions to the luxury of big cities

and the sea, which is white because nobody on earth knows a single, solitary thing about it."

Clock-Filled Castle

Yet half-indifferent as is Ellsworth to time, he charts his polar expeditions in a castle which has seventy-two clocks. Each ticks off its own minutes. The great rooms of the castle, which rises on a butte in Lenzburg, Switzerland, are full of them.

"As for me," he told Clarence K. Streit, New York *Times* and NANA, Inc., correspondent, there on the eve of his dash, "I am taking only one time piece with me, a chronometer."

The clocks were collected by his father, the late James W. Ellsworth. At Schloss Lenzburg, a battlemented citadel used by the Emperor Barbarossa (1023-'90), he had lived seventeen years.

In August, 1926, the elder Ellsworth died. He had been a Hudson, Ohio, coal baron. To his son he left \$1,200,000; the Villa Palmieri, a rose-scented estate overlooking Florence, where Boccaccio wrote "The Decameron"; and, of course, Schloss Lenzburg.

There, after each polar trip, Ellsworth retires for three months' rest. Before a blazing Gothic fireplace, he sketches his next polar safaris.

"You must often think of the old castle and this fire in the Antarctic," Mr. Streit ventured.

"No," the explorer replied, "not so much. I adapt myself wherever I am; I am not interested in the past—only the future."

Ellsworth speaks in the soft, quiet manner of an aristocrat. There is none of the sea-dog about him. His hands are deft, but not strong or large; his face fallow.

Because Amundsen gave up lunches, he gave them up, too, eating his dinner at 5 P.M. like a hungry schoolboy. In Switzerland he hikes over picturesque roads followed by his Rolls Royce. At fifty-four, last year, he was married.

Moon an Early Goal

His interest in the future expressed itself at the age of eleven. To an astonished mother he one day announced he would fly to the moon; no idle boast, as he wrote to a friend of his father's in Congress for an appropriation.

From a Pottstown, Pennsylvania, preparatory school, Ellsworth went to Columbia University. He was not rugged. After two years, he quit. Inspired by the late Theodore Roosevelt's example, he trekked West.

As an axman (1902-'07) on the first survey of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway's cross-Canada route, and later as resident engineer, he got a taste of outdoor life which he never lost. He prospected for gold; roughed it in the Rockies and in Alaska.

Home from overseas, where he saw service as an aviator, Ellsworth, in 1924, led his first expedition. It was an Andes geological survey sponsored by Johns Hopkins University.

First Polar Venture

But his first polar venture came in 1925. It was a joint affair with the late Amundsen. Both their planes came down 136 miles from the North Pole. Soon after, with both Amundsen and Umberto Nobile, he went over the pole in the dirigible *Norge*.

Captivated by the South Pole, in 1933 Ellsworth decided to be the first man to fly over Antarctica. On his three intrepid attempts, he served as navigator, log-keeper, and photographer. His pilot is Howard Hollick-Kenyon, a Canadian war veteran.

"On November 21," observed *Aero Digest*, "Doctor Ellsworth was able, from his altitude of 12,000 feet, to see a mountain range along a northwest-southeast direction, ranging apparently from seven to eleven thousand feet. This discovery can be interpreted as a confirmation that Graham Land is a continuation of South American mountain ranges, which perhaps further appear as the mountain ranges of New Zealand, Tasmania, and the Australian plateau."

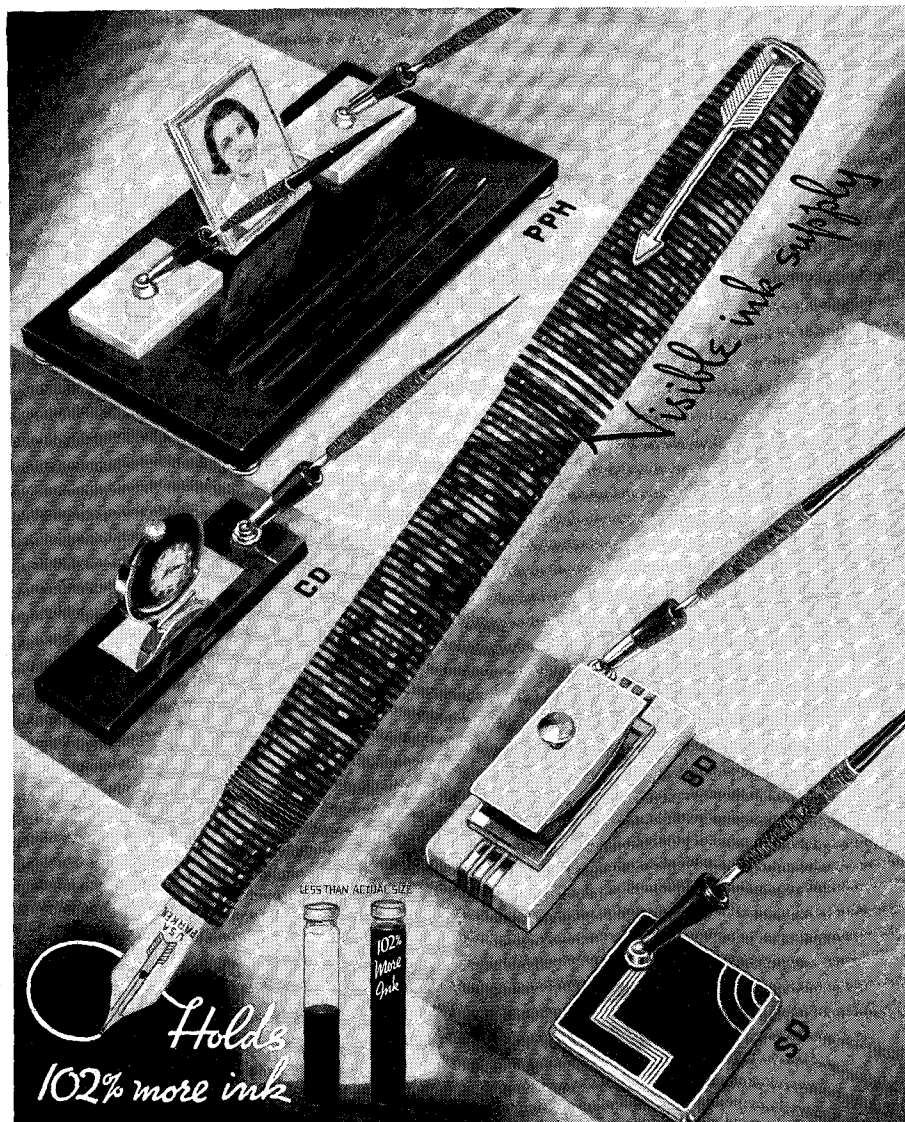
"Of what use is it all?" Ellsworth asked. "Hard to say. But the history of civilization is found to run parallel with the acquisition of new knowledge."

"Man wants to know; and when he does not want to know, he ceases to be man," said [Dr. Fridtjof] Nansen.

"So long, then, as man wants to know, then so long will the great unknown lure him on until the whole of it is vanquished."

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Others, \$4, \$6, \$10, \$20, \$25, and upward.
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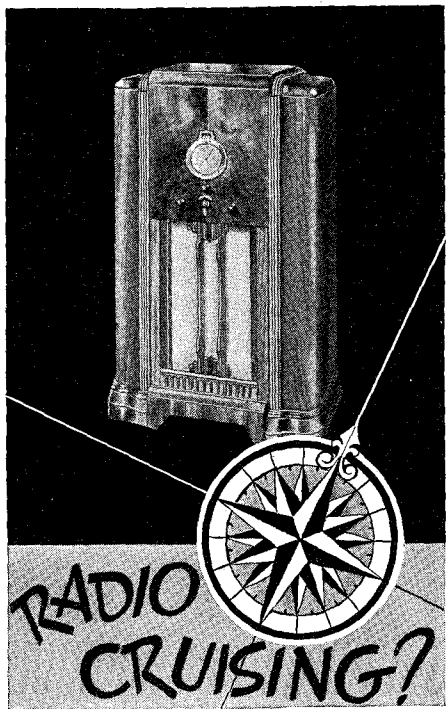
Hawaii's Pineapples

In Hawaii, pineapples are not exotic. They are as familiar to residents as oranges to Californians, apples to New Englanders.

But in Hawaii, the purest, finest pineapple juice comes in vacuum-sealed cans. Or so it would seem if you were there.

Reasons: All Hawaiian Pineapples are not DOLE-grown. Shrewd, economically minded Island homemakers know DOLE Hawaiian Pineapple Juice in vacuum-sealed cans is easier to serve; that there is less pother & muss. And this fine juice has the same fresh taste & flavor, plus important nutritional elements.

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Nature

Earth's Crust Lava-Cushioned

Mauna Loa Eruption New Reminder of Ever-Present Subterranean Threat to Man; Hilo's Legend of Protection Again True

Great hot lakes of constantly shifting, incredibly hot lava underlie whatever portion of the earth on which man may step. Most of the globe's surface, however, has cooled sufficiently to form a protective crust, and man forgets the subterranean threat.

Then, occasionally, there bursts forth in some thin-skinned area, where the molten mass lies near the surface, a reminder. The scene of such an occurrence now is Mauna Loa, which thrusts its great summit-crater 13,680 feet above the blue waters of the Pacific.

Suddenly, last week, after a violent earthquake, there appeared in the side of the giant volcano a rift estimated by Dr. Thomas A. Jaggar, Director of the Kilauea Observatory, to be three miles long.

Through this fissure poured a roaring river of molten stone. Nothing on the earth can stop the downward movement of such a stream. Onward it tore at about the rate of speed a cautious motorist would drive in a busy city. Soon it had passed the timber-line, and its heat ignited the undergrowth and forest of the desolate mountainside.

Forty miles away from the mountain, on a direct downward line, lies the City of Hilo. At first inhabitants heard there might be danger of the all-devouring mass reaching their homes. Soon, however, scientists counseled there was little danger, since the speed of movement is much less as the mass cools.

Gods and Goddesses

Hawaiians, long before the coming of the first white explorers, had another reason for feeling the city was safe. They believed the volcano-goddess Pele and Kama Puaa, Hawaiian pig-god, had an argument and came to blows. Kama overpowered Pele.

She begged for mercy, and he promised peace if she would agree never to permit lava to flow down upon Hilo. The City has never been reached. In 1880 a flow meandered across the hills and valleys for nine months, but halted before it reached Hilo.

One division of the lava-stream threatens to destroy the mountain highway that has been constructed with great difficulty across lava-beds. Lava is so hot that for more than a year after it has issued from the volcano it can not be touched. Raw steaks have been cooked to a turn on beds more than a year old. Long after cuts had been made for the highway, steam rose from the surface when it rained.

Aside from the road-destruction, resi-

dents and visitors seem to feel they have little to fear. In fact they have crowded all sections of the island to witness the spectacle. They are rewarded with what has been called one of the most awe-inspiring sights in the world.

Mark Twain described, in 1886, an eruption from another cone on the same peak:



Wide World

A great tongue of molten lava rolling down the slopes of Mauna Loa in a previous eruption

"It sent a broad river of fire careering down to the sea. It tore up and bore away acre patches of land on its bosom-like rafts.

"At night the red glare was visible a hundred miles at sea, and at a distance of forty miles fine print could be read at midnight. Here and there jets of lava sprung hundreds of feet into the air and burst into rocket-sprays that returned to earth in a crimson rain. All the while the laboring mountain shook with Nature's great palsy, and voiced its distress in moanings and the muffled booming of subterranean thunders."

Rocks and Steam

The cause of eruptions of volcanoes has never been definitely established. It is certain that steam is generated which must find a way to the surface by explosion, as from an overloaded beer-keg. Facts seem to point to the vapor being derived from the earth's mass as pressure changes.

Doctor Jaggar may derive scientific satisfaction from the present happening, for he is able to say "I told you so." He predicted this eruption, as well as that of 1933 and others. He has driven steel pipes into the side of the mountain, and it is as a result of his experiments that the lake of lava that underlies the whole world has been proved.

Current Poetry

Unsolicited contributions to this department
will not be returned. Unpublished poetry
is not acceptable

UMBRA

BY BONNIE CONNER

Three old men in three old wagons
Move through the listening dusk,
Drawn by bony, unshod horses:
Powdered wormwood and husk.

Deaf to drowsy evening voices,
Dull as the dusty road,—
Identical and thrice repeated,
Age with its shabby load

Goes unheeded and unheeding,
Weary and half blind,
Three old men in three old wagons,
Each with a separate mind:

"Earth is warm a few feet under—"

"Odorous the night—"

"Slush-pit scum is molten silver
When the moon is white."

—American Federationist.

NOVEMBER

BY DANIEL WHITEHEAD HICKY

This is the hour of swiftly falling fruit
Like yellow comets plunging to their doom,
When waking winds retune their rusting flute
And flaming maples stab the gathering gloom.
In tides of music now the roses' petals
Drift in a bright battalion down the street,
And like a golden mist from copper kettles
The leaves of sycamore swirl at my feet.
This is the hour when blue is more than blue
And scarlet more than scarlet; at each turn
Some flower's fire, full-masted, swings in
view;
With blinding eyes I watch it flare and burn.
Earth shouts with color, winds leap in a riot;
How strange it is my heart grows suddenly
quiet!

—Good Housekeeping.

FIREWOOD

BY MILDRED S. FERGUSON

No treasure chest that I could build
Out of this fallen tree
Would hold these precious magic things
That it has given me:

An oriole's song in summer wind,
Spring sunlight after rain,
Witch-laughter on an autumn night,
Blue shadows where the snow has lain.

So into quartered firewood
The ancient trunk shall go—
I'll count my treasures while I dream
Before the fire-glow.

—Country Gentleman.

A GARDEN OF OLD MEXICO

BY RALPH J. DONAHUE

The mists of morning had climbed to the sky,
And left me the garden, burnished with
gold.

I walked the green isles where lizards were
shy
Or skirted thorn-clumps where cacti-wrens
scold.

By walls of red stone I paused for a space,
Where blossoms of flame-tint leaped from
the mold.

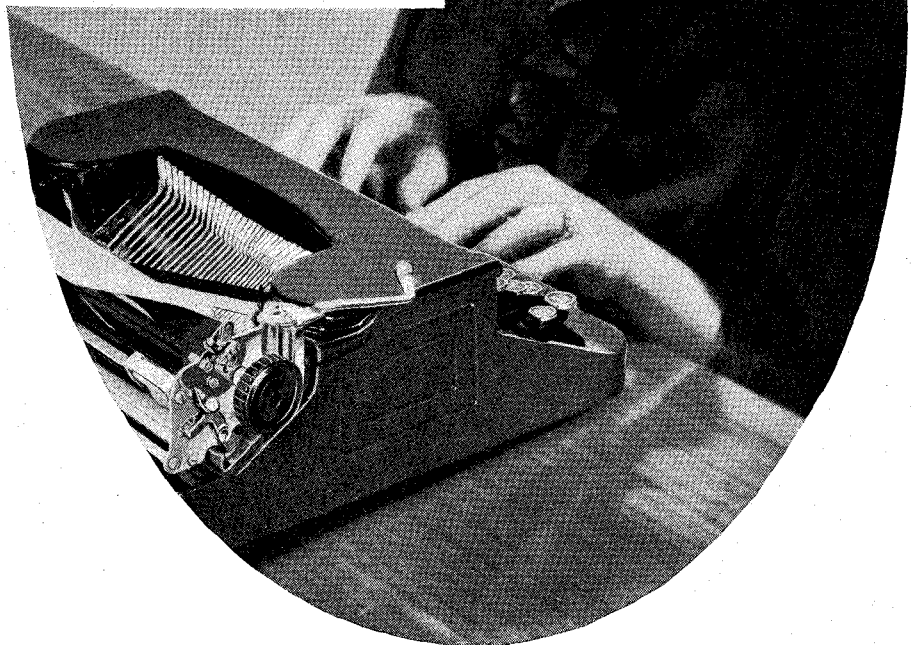
I gasped at the beauty found in the place
And thought of the hands that fashioned it
so—

The nimble, brown hands . . . and a dark-
skinned race,

By labor of years, in pageantry slow,
Who planted these flowers, close by the shade,
And laughed in the sun as they watched
them grow.

—Kansas City Times.

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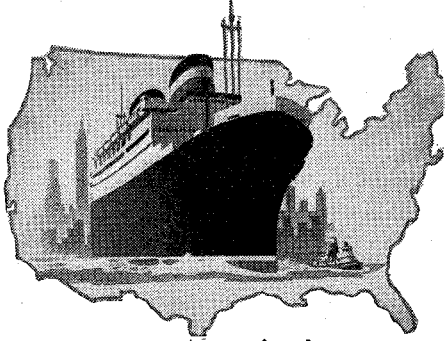
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National Defense

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Bogged down in a slough of clashing nationalism, the 1921 Washington Naval Conference was mired.

Japan maintained that 60 per cent. of the British and American quota in capital ships was insufficient for her needs, and insisted that she have 70 per cent. The English-speaking admirals were aghast. Diplomats scratched for a formula.

It was Secretary of State Charles Evans Hughes who found it. In the Treaty of Limitation of Naval Armament it figures as Article XIX, dealing with fortifications and naval bases.

In "The Future of Sea Power in the Pacific," Walter Millis tells more about the deadlock.

"The Japanese delegation sought to improve a little upon the existing position and so get one hitch ahead of the others. It appealed to the convenient metaphysics of strategy. Its studies in that imprecise realm, it said, forced it to the conclusion that Japan required a ratio not of three, but of three and one-half. The adroit compromise concerning the future fortification of Eastern naval bases surmounted this difficulty."

Adroit Compromise

How adroit that compromise really was may be borne out at the London Naval Conference of 1935, which opens next week. There, Japan will press, with all the wily persuasive arguments her two principal delegates, Admiral Osamu Nagano, fifty-five-year-old Supreme War Councilor, and Matsuzo Nagai, sixty-four-year-old Ambassador to Germany, can muster, for absolute parity with the British and American Navies.

If this fighting equality is granted by the English-speaking Powers—there is absolutely no indication that it will be—a new formula may be evolved to offset that parity. It would not be strange if Secretary Hughes's non-fortification clause were reversed—indeed, there are indications it will be.

"Second Element"

Naval bases, to Admiral Sir Herbert Richmond, Vere Harmsworth Professor of Naval History at Cambridge University, are "the second element of sea power."

At Washington, the United States agreed not to increase fortification of the Philippines, but exempted the Panama Canal Zone, Hawaiian Islands, and Alaska from this mandate. Improvement of defense in the Aleutian Islands, off the Alaskan Coast, however, was prohibited by the Treaty.

But, with the Treaty denounced by Japan, the picture changes. And the picture may be that of the Aleutian joker if the principal American delegates, Admiral William H. Standley, Chief of Naval Operations and strategic master of national defense; Norman Hezekiah Davis, Ambassador-at-Large and skilful negotiator, and William Phil-

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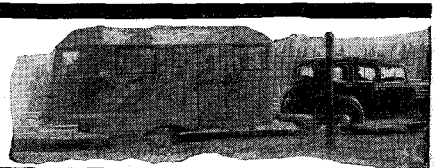
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Address
City State

lips, Under Secretary of State and career diplomat, choose to play it in the six-Power game of naval poker at London.

That President Roosevelt regards the Aleutians as of first-rank importance in the American theory of national defense was evidenced when he recently signed an Executive Order setting them aside "for governmental purposes as air-space reservations within which civil aircraft, for reasons of public safety, are forbidden to be operated except by special permission."

Pacific Sentinels

Popular Mechanics calls the Aleutians "War Sentinels of the Pacific," saying:

"On an almost unknown chain of islands may some day rest the safety of the United States. For the protection of the country



Skippety-Hop to the Armament Shop!

—Russell in the *Los Angeles Times*

an American Gibraltar may be created on a grim and storm-torn archipelago, 1,000 miles long, in the North Pacific.

"Most people think of the Aleutian Islands as only desolate masses of rock that were tossed in with Alaska at the time of the Seward purchase, but study a globe and you will see that, due to the curvature of the earth, the Islands straddle the shortest route to the Orient.

"One is within 275 miles of Asia, two hours away by air-plane. They are only 300 miles north of the Great Circle Route between California and Japan. From the Aleutians, war-ships could repulse an overseas attack, and serve as a line of supply to vessels operating far at sea.

"Occupation of the Islands would prevent an enemy from using them as a convenient base for attacks on the mainland.

"These are the reasons why, in the eyes of naval strategists, the barren sentinels are the key to the supremacy of the North Pacific, and, linked with Hawaii, form the first outposts for national defense in the West."

And, to revert to Admiral Richmond, who calls "the conduct of the familiar operations of defense utterly impracticable without bases," "what is true of a war with a European Power is also true of war on the western side of the Pacific."

That is the thought of an American naval expert, too. Writing in *United States Naval Institute Proceedings*, Capt. Dudley W. Knox, U. S. N., retired, insists "the ships with bases are the ships that count." Calling for "great expansion" of naval bases in the Hawaiian Islands, he points out that:

Acute Need

"Oahu, more than 2,000 miles from the home coast, is only one-third of the way to the China Sea. For the protection of our extensive interests in the Orient, a fleet-base there is indispensable, yet, in the face of this acute need, the moderate beginnings of a base which we had in 1922 have since steadily diminished through the restrictions of the Washington Naval Treaty. . . .

"There is, of course, every sound reason for building up our Fleet to Treaty strength, but we should clearly recognize the fundamental relationship between bases and ships which will prevent our having Treaty proportions of strength in sea power until we possess bases comparable to those of the other maritime nations."

Yet, Representative Tilman B. Parks, Arkansas Democrat, who is Chairman of the House Appropriations Subcommittee dealing with national defense, believes the Hawaiian base approaches impregnability. He has just returned from an inspection-tour of the military establishments of Panama, Hawaii, the Pacific Coast, and Texas.

This paragraph appears in an article he wrote for the *Washington Herald*:

"I visualize the ultimate development of the Island of Oahu, of the Hawaiian group, as the American Gibraltar of the Pacific. This Island is not far from being impregnable now, but the ideal situation demands not only additional defense measures here, but antiaircraft defense and better and, possibly, additional aviation landing-fields on some of the adjacent islands."

Nippon's Reaction

That Nippon is not at all complacent over America's resurgent national defense plans is adduced from this editorial in *Nichi Nichi*, popular Tokyo daily:

"The militaristic tendency of the Americans is fast becoming pronounced, but it is easy to fathom the motives of the United States in extending its Navy. It is also clear from a study of the statements of Admiral Standley that the strength to which the United States intends to build is such as will enable it to engage in offensive war. This is why we regard the present naval-building plan of the United States as undesirable from the point of view of maintenance of world peace."

The New Republic, Left-Wing weekly, fears that the outcome of the London Naval Conference will be a race for supremacy in the air, as well as at sea, warning:

"In the last year, we have begun to build air-bases in Alaska, and an American company has opened an air-route across the Pacific. On their side, the Japanese are supposed to be planning the construction of air-bases in their mandated South Sea islands.

"A problem in air-power is thus being created that is likely to be as dangerous as that of naval rivalry."



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Press

Press-Freedom Furor

Criminal-Libel Action Against Philadelphia Inquirer

Election fireworks flared over Philadelphia again last week, accompanied by freedom-of-the-press furor.

The occasion was consideration by the State Supreme Court of the Philadelphia *Inquirer's* petition for a change of venue in a criminal-libel action brought against the newspaper, Charles A. Tyler, President and General Manager, and John T. Custis, Editor.

On September 29, as the election campaign was warming up, *The Inquirer*, in a front-page story, charged racketeering in the collection of delinquent taxes. Some of the lawyers accused were linked by the newspaper with the name of Charles J. Margiotti, State Attorney General in the Cabinet of George H. Earle, Democratic Governor.

Indictment Brought

Mr. Margiotti proposed a retraction which *The Inquirer* rejected. Thereupon an indictment charging criminal libel was brought by the Grand Jury of Mr. Margiotti's home-County, Jefferson, 300 miles from Philadelphia. On October 29, *The Inquirer* obtained a delay until November 25.

The District Attorney of Jefferson County charged that the petition was filed to delay the trial until after election day, November 5, because of the paper's sponsorship of "certain candidates whose election might be affected by any matter impeaching or impugning the credibility . . . of *The Inquirer* as a source of information."

Editorially, *The Inquirer* insisted when the warrants were issued that the suit was inspired by the State Democratic organization of Senator Joseph F. Guffey and Governor Earle in "a desperate attempt to muzzle" the paper "in the midst of a political campaign."

Taking Up the Fight

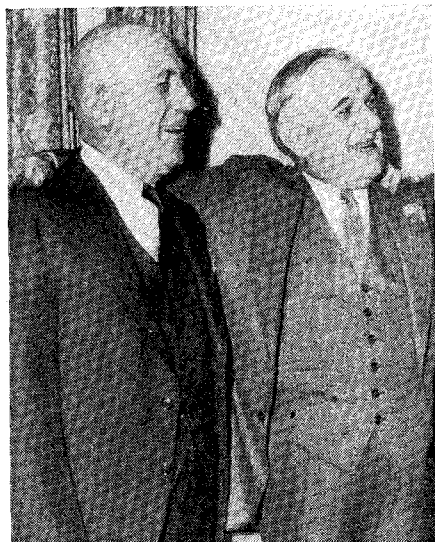
Editor & Publisher took up the fight.

"If the locale had been not Pennsylvania, but Louisiana, with legislative, executive, and judicial branches all subject to a machine's command," it said, "it takes little effort to imagine a travesty of a trial, with jail sentences for responsible editors to still the paper's voice, and a stiff fine to notify all publicists that dictators won't stand interference with their quest of the profits of government. . . ."

"Editors with the courage to watch political conduct closely, and print the news as they find it, in the coming years are guaranteed an interesting career. Press freedom will have to be used and fought for if the country is to avoid unprecedented, possibly disastrous, scandals."

The Philadelphia *Record* championed Mr. Margiotti's action, saying:

"The worst enemies of press freedom are those who scream that their rights are being



Keystone

Charles J. Margiotti (left), Pennsylvania Attorney General, with U.S. Senator Joseph F. Guffey

violated whenever evil intentions or stupidity, or both, lead them into difficulties.

"The law of criminal libel is just as old as the concept of freedom of the press, and, in a way, just as important. Indeed, freedom of the press would not have survived, and will not survive in the future, unless this check is placed upon its abuse.

"The right of a free press means one thing, and only one thing—the right to print whatever the editor pleases, subject to civil and criminal-libel laws, and the general laws protecting public decency."

War Within a War

From Ethiopia last week came a wireless dispatch from Correspondent Harold Denny to the *New York Times*, telling of the war within a war which has been raging at Harar for six weeks.

Three British journalists at Harar protested to their Consul that the British Consulate, on a mountainside overlooking Harar, virtually had been taken over by two American correspondents. The correspondents had moved in, along with half a dozen British photographers, on the invitation of the Consul, E. A. Chapman-Andrew, when Harar had its first bomb scare six weeks ago.

Said Mr. Denny: "They set up mess in the Consul's dining-room, turned the consular office into a lounging-room and prepared to dodge bombs. . . .

"Nothing happened. The guests stayed on, however, for the Consulate is the most comfortable and companionable place in Harar, and the food is excellent. They are still there. . . ."

British "outsiders" say that the Americans have taken over the place and are "running the show." When the Consul is away, as he frequently is, the Americans tell the outsiders they have orders not to admit them. They beat British correspondents to news, and tell them the Consul is away when he is at home. British correspondents accuse them of having written up a press conference before it happened, and then given sleeping tablets to the Consul so that he could not appear.

"There were recriminations," continued Mr. Denny, "and fist-fights were narrowly averted, which would have been the first actual hostilities the correspondents here had actually seen in Ethiopia.

"The matter is still unsettled. The Americans are still 'holding the hill,' and the situation is tense on the Harar news-front."

52 Words, Then Magazine

Five years ago, at the White House Conference on Child Health and Protection, a speaker emphasized fifty-two words in a long discussion. They were:

"Periodicals can fill a definite function in children's reading, and serve as an outlet for the children's own creative work.

"The establishment of a well-illustrated and well-edited informational and literary magazine for children has repeatedly been urged by librarians. They say that no really satisfactory one for children now exists."

Miss Barbara Nolen read that, and applauded it. She had been manuscript-reader and juvenile-book editor for eight publishers. She felt that it was sadly true. Miss Lockie Parker, a teacher, read it, and felt the same thing.

Together, they visioned a magazine as important and exciting to to-day's children as the old *St. Nicholas* had been to them when they were younger. They planned a magazine children would read, reread, and store away, as a treasure is stored. Together, they made a survey of the field.

Five years have passed; the vision is becoming a reality. Long, candid discussions with teachers, parents, educators, and librarians crystallized their ideas. On December 15, *Story Parade* will be published. A non-commercial plan, supported by a membership organization, its aim will be to "issue a magazine of really fine literary quality for children from eight to twelve. To do this at a price low enough to be within reach of large numbers of children."

Partly by Children

Story Parade will be, mostly, for children—partly by children. For them, it will have stories of present-day life here and in other countries, historical tales, fantasies, reprints of famous old children's stories, plays, some verse, book reviews.

First-edition authors include Walter de la Mare, Ernest Thompson Seton, Elizabeth Coatsworth, and Charlie May Simon.

Sample copies of the first edition were sent out to adults for comment, they brought back a sheaf of enthusiasm. Charles J. Finger, author of many children's books, encouraged the Misses Nolen and Parker: "Here's luck to a new venture! A bright, well-edited juvenile periodical will supply a long-felt want. Childhood being eternal, we must have faery, romance, vivid adventure, and all that make for fulness of life. So I am heartily with you."

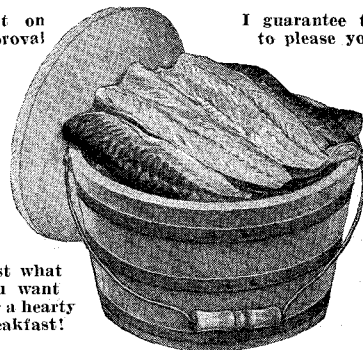
He was echoed by Willard W. Beatty, President of the Progressive Education Association:

"I welcome this proposal to fill what I personally believe to be a void in the literature of youth."

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Just what you want for a hearty breakfast!

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You'll never know how delicious fish can be until you serve some of my mackerel fillets, prepared the Down East way. It will be the rarest treat you've known in months. Take one of my new, small, meaty Fall-caught mackerel fillets. Freshen it. Broil it in its own juices to a tempting brown, until the rich, tender meat falls apart at the touch of your fork. Serve piping hot. Your mouth will water at its appetizing aroma. You'll smack your lips over its wonderful flavor.



What Makes My Mackerel Fillets So Good?

But you must get the right kind of mackerel fillets—the pick of the new Fall catch is what you want—to get this real food joy. That's the secret of the tempting goodness of my mackerel fillets. I send you the choicest fillets that are carefully sliced from the fat, tender sides of the new Fall-caught mackerel. Practically boneless, no waste parts whatever, these mackerel fillets are so tender and full bodied that they just flake into juicy mouthfuls.

Send No Money Now— unless you wish to

Just send the coupon below or write me a letter, and I'll ship you a pail of 18 extra choice mackerel fillets—each fillet suitable for an individual serving. My fillets come to you all cleaned—no heads—no tails—no large body bones—no waste whatever—just meaty fillets packed in new brine in a wax-lined wooden pail. Taste one—broiled the Down East way. If not satisfied it's the finest mackerel you ever tasted, return the balance at my expense. Otherwise send me only \$2 within 10 days. 200,000 families get their seafood from me this "prove-it-yourself" way. I've been doing business this way for 50 years and I must say that this is the lowest price for this size pail of mackerel fillets I've ever offered. Send your coupon today for this real Gloucester treat.

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My dear Mr. Davis: Please send me, all charges prepaid, a pail containing 18 extra choice mackerel fillets, clear fish, no heads, tails, or waste parts, and practically boneless. If after trying a few fillets, I am not entirely satisfied, I will return the rest at your expense and will owe you nothing. Otherwise, I'll send you \$2.00 within 10 days.*

Name

Address

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Bank or other reference

*If you wish to send check for full amount now, I'll include with your mackerel a copy of my 25c beautifully illustrated cook book containing 136 delightful seafood recipes. Your money will be instantly refunded if you are not pleased in every way.

No Press-Agents Needed

Minnesota, Undefeated in Three Seasons, Acclaimed as Country's Leading Eleven—Cornell Gets Free Publicity as Successor to Knox After Season of Disastrous Defeats



Wide World

*Cornell's Gloomy Gil Dobie:
He's looking ahead to 1936*

College press-agents, not noted for reticence, flooded the mails last week with nominations for All-America football honors.

With the 1935 season virtually over, excepting a few scattered games and the Rose Bowl battle on January 1, sports-writers were swamped with statistics, calculated to land hundreds of gridiron heroes on that mythical team which brings honor if not much else to the favored eleven.

Henry McLemore, United Press syndicate writer, summed up the publicity situation in an attack on the "slush and mush" which "beat against the ear."

"Sit quietly of an evening these days and you can almost hear the groan of the mimeographs as the press-agents shovel in the superlatives. With the finish-line in sight, no half-back is too slow or clumsy to be a 'darting light of flame who can run like a deer, buck like a tank, kick eighty-five yards in his bare feet and thread a needle at fifty yards with passes' and no lineman too fat and oafish to come whirling out of the mimeograph as a 'tall, rangy diagnostician, all whalebone and whipcord, who is a terror on offense and a holy terror, doubled in spades, on defense.'"

Minnesota and Cornell

At least two college teams emerged from the season with no need whatever for press-agents. One is Minnesota which has not dropped a game in three seasons. The other is Cornell, once Gil Dobie's Big Red Jugger-naut, which has achieved reams of free publicity for the depressing feat of losing every game of the year except a tie with Lou Little's eleven at Columbia.

If Bernie Bierman's Gopher machine de-

serves its rating as the country's best eleven, Cornell has succeeded, temporarily at least, to the reputation once held tenaciously by Knox which set a record for successive defeats on the gridiron. Cornell has dropped games this year to St. Lawrence, Western Reserve, Syracuse, Princeton, Dartmouth, and Penn.

So disastrous has been the 1935 season at Ithaca that, according to Stanley Woodward of the New York *Herald Tribune*, Cornell football alumni have formed an association known as the "Worm Will Turnverein."

Minnesota in victory and Cornell in unhappy defeat have achieved hundreds of columns of free newspaper space without benefit of paid press-agents.

Bierman's amazing machine, which upset North Dakota State (26-6), Nebraska (12-7), Tulane (20-0), Northwestern (21-13), Purdue (29-7), Iowa (13-6), Michigan (40-0), and Wisconsin (33-7), generally has been hailed as the leading eleven in the country.

Samples from the press:

H. G. Salsinger in the *Detroit News*: "You do not have to go beyond the city-limits of Minneapolis to discover the best football team in the country. . . . Minnesota is the best blocking and charging team that we have ever seen and it is the offensive charge and the blocking of the Gopher forwards that make the Minnesota ground-attack the strongest in the country."

Keen, Tough Brain

Francis Wallace in the New York *World-Telegram*: "Out of all the welter of words and activity comes Minnesota again as the squad most generally recognized as the best in the business. Why have they been undefeated for three years? Chiefly because they play hard and sound football. . . . The coaching brain behind the Gophers is keen and tough. A football team, over a reasonable length of time, inevitably reflects the personality of its coach, in this case, Bernie Bierman."

Minnesota's coach, who has a life-time coaching record of 105 victories and only thirty-three defeats, is forty-one. Quiet, modest, and mild-mannered, he has gray hair, blue eyes, a face made ruddy by whipping Minnesota winds. He weighs 180 pounds and is slightly under six feet.

A star football-player in college, he spent much of his early years on crutches because of a bone infection in one leg. No athletic dullard, he won the Western Conference medal for proficiency in scholarship and athletics upon his graduation from Minnesota in 1916.

Bierman served with the Marines during the World War, earning the rank of Captain. He coached football briefly at the University of Montana, and also at Mississippi State and Tulane.

His first year at Minnesota, 1932, his team won five, lost three. His 1933 team was undefeated, but tied three times. Last year the Gophers rolled up 270 points to thirty-eight for all opponents. Only the Pitt game —13-7—was even close. In its Conference schedule, Minnesota averaged better than thirty points a game.

His system he describes as "single wing with variations." His hobbies are reading, fishing, camping, and explaining the technicalities of football to his wife.

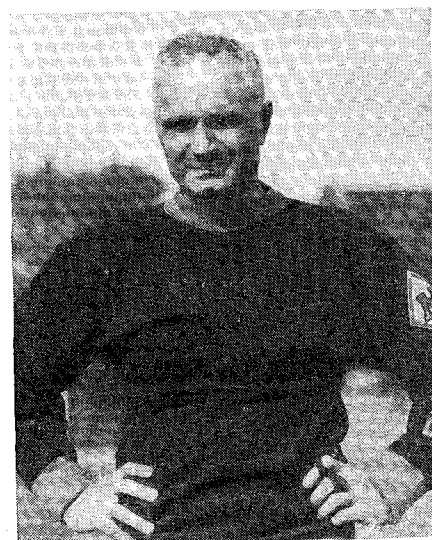
Considered one of the best coaches in the country when he has any sort of material, Gilmour Dobie is another Minnesotan. Born in Hastings, Minnesota, in 1880, Dobie played quarter-back on the Minnesota teams of 1900 and 1901. From 1907 to 1916 his teams at the University of Washington were undefeated.

At Annapolis his teams dropped only two games in three years. He went to Cornell in 1920. Since then he has had three undefeated teams—those of 1921, 1922, and 1923.

"Gloomy Gil"

Gaunt and cadaverous in appearance, "Gloomy Gil" is expected to be less so next year when his present freshman squad, rated unusually good, sets out to return Cornell to the football heights. His chief dislike is a poor team. An expert marksman in the hunting field, Dobie will be shooting for a few victories in 1936. In thirty-three years of coaching, he has turned out teams that have won 213 games and lost thirty-eight.

Asked by THE LITERARY DIGEST for the high spots of his career, Dobie smiled wryly, considered the 33-7 licking his team took from Penn last week, and replied: "We all have a few high spots, but I can't think of any now."



Acme

Bernie Bierman: Minnesota Coach: No cause for tears to fall

Trotters on the Block

E. J. Tranter's Old Glory Sale Falls Below 1934 Average, But Indicates Keen Interest in Yearlings—De Soto Brings Top Price



Wide World

E. J. Tranter: "Some rich, some poor; but all love the horse"

A ruddy-faced man with a chin that made overtures to his nose stood on the auctioneer's platform in a smoke-drenched armory in New York last week.

John Bain was the auctioneer. He looked down at the horse traders in front of him. The colt to be sold trotted around the improvised track. Bain let him trot around twice, then blew a whistle, signal for the beginning of a sale. The colt was brought over to the platform and hundreds of men and women pushed forward to get a better look. Others watched from the stands.

"Come on, men," purred Bain in a confidential tone. "I'm bid \$100. Come, come, who'll give fifty? \$150. Stick to me, young man, and you'll be wearing diamonds as big as walnuts. This is a beautifully bred colt. Who'll give seventy-five? \$175? Bid's against you, sir. \$200 . . . \$235 . . . 250, will you? \$260 . . . \$260 . . . \$260."

"I'm through if you are. Once—" the gavel bit the table, "twice, three times. Sold for \$260."

Gavel Head Flies

Bain's gavel head almost flew into the crowd.

Last week's Old Glory, leading harness-horse auction of the world, was the forty-first annual. Horsemen from all over the United States and Canada and some from Europe put up \$140,330 for 256 head, an average of \$548, \$23 less than in the 1934 auction. The largest price of the three-day sale went for De Soto, smartly bred yearling colt which brought \$7,500.

Because some of the greatest money-winning trotters have been purchased for the proverbial song—anywhere from \$200 to \$600—at the Old Glory sales, the armory was jammed to capacity last week. The crowd included owners and buyers, their agents, stable hands, college students, children with their nurses, women in mink

coats, men with cigars—all of them anxious to watch the horses.

The auction, sponsored by the Fasig-Tipton Company, draws its horses from the country's best known breeding farms.

"More and more," Evan Shipman wrote in the *New York Morning Telegraph*, "owners depend on the great farms for their Futurity material."

The central figure at the Old Glory is E. J. Tranter, head of the Fasig-Tipton Company which also runs the famous yearling sales at Saratoga each summer in addition to many others throughout the country.

Nod Significant

Vernon Van Ness wrote in the *New York Times*: "In all truth Tranter could be called the super-salesman. He has the reputation of never having misrepresented a horse in all his career. The nod or the smile from him is taken to mean that the horse is worth more than has been bid on him, and some of the largest prices ever received for a horse sold under his auspices have been brought because of the implicit confidence the bidder has in Tranter's integrity and his indorsement of a horse."

Tranter told Van Ness that the thing that holds people in the game of playing with horses is sentiment. "Very few make money out of it," he said. Tranter is one of the few. Born in Liverpool, England, in 1875, he came to the United States at thirteen with little else but a passion for horses.

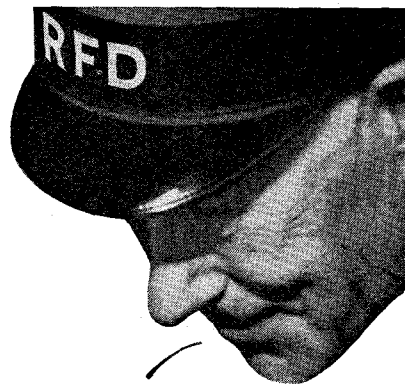
His first job was with the American Glucose Company, whose President at the time was C. J. Hamlin, owner of a large string of trotters and pacers. Tranter went to work on Hamlin's Village Farm at East Aurora, New York, from 1894 to 1896. For a time he indulged his love for trotters by writing for the newspapers. In 1902 he went into the horse-selling business and by 1904 his company was second only to Fasig-Tipton.

Unable to buy a half interest in that company at the time, Tranter subsequently built up his own company to the point where he was taken into Fasig-Tipton for nothing, becoming sole owner in 1913. In 1929 he did more than \$2,500,000 worth of business. His yearling sales at Saratoga frequently have reached \$2,000,000.

Cuts Working Year

Tranter, who never has sold a horse himself from the auction-block—he makes frequent appearances at the elbow of his auctioneer when he thinks the bidding is too low for the worth of the horse—never has believed in working more than ten months of the year. He works less than nine now and has an estate in Florida.

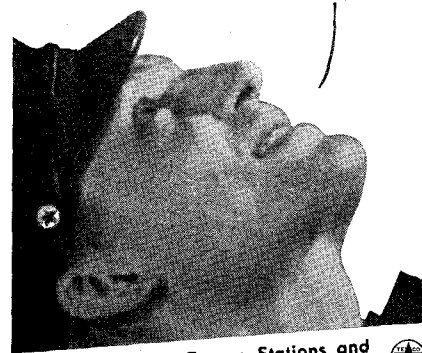
"It is a fascinating game," Tranter said. "There is something that holds me to the business . . . the people you meet in it. They are so true and honest. Some are rich, some are poor, but they all love the horse. It is their very life. It is mine, I guess. I would be very lonesome without those friends and the horses."



"The roads on my route
get plenty sloppy now.
Won't this MARFAK
wash out, like
ordinary chassis grease?"



"No sir! That's how
MARFAK's different.
Slush can't thin it out.
It keeps on lubricating
. . . twice as long!"



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NEW INVENTIONS

Revolutionary inventions—man's latest conquests. Read about them in *Popular Mechanics*. Every month this big 200-page magazine is crammed full of fascinating pictures and accounts (many in full color) of daring adventures, astounding scientific discoveries, new achievements in aviation, electricity, engineering, chemistry, physics, radio. Special departments for home craftsmen and practical shop men—easy to follow plans—get real fun out of making things. Don't miss this month's issue—a thrilling record of the world's newest wonders—25c at all newsstands.

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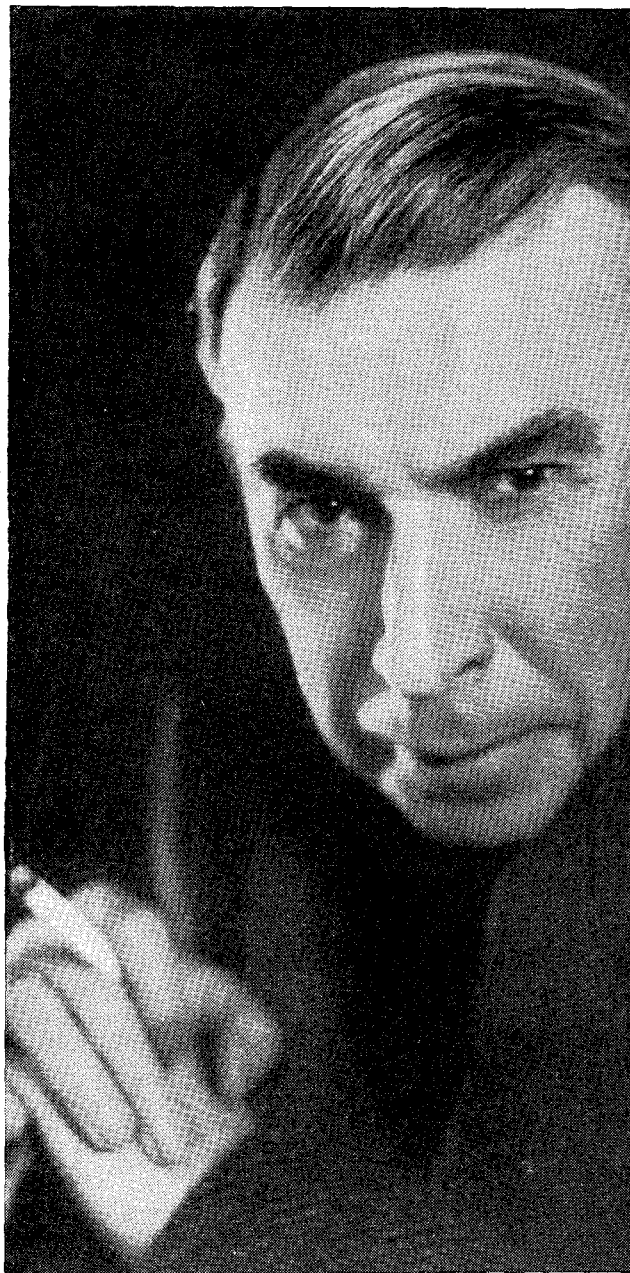
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Finance and Industry

Congress of Industry Speaks

Eighty Thousand Manufacturers Represented in New York Conference; Attacks on Governmental Policies Indicated

This week the country's manufacturers boarded trains for New York City. Before them lay the fortieth annual convention of the National Association of Manufacturers and the Congress of American Industry.

The men whose plants mold the nation's raw materials into finished products would leave behind them a specific program for business improvement. Last week committee reports, awaiting adoption, indicated they would attack fearlessly many governmental actions and legislative acts.

"We join in the demand made by every enlightened economic organization," de-

More than forty years ago an Atlanta, Georgia, newspaper publisher conceived the idea that united industrial brains could solve national problems. With the country then staggering through a depression malady, Thomas H. Martin published the idea in his *Dixie Manufacturer*.

An alert Civil War veteran, Col. Thomas P. Egan of Cincinnati, grasped the idea's possibilities. His letters to hundreds of industrialists brought them to Cincinnati in January, 1895. With William McKinley, then Governor of Ohio, as honor guest, Colonel Egan eagerly unfolded his plan. Out of that meeting grew the National Association of Manufacturers.

Likened to Terriers

"Something like terriers, these associated manufacturers," Edwin C. Hill remarked in his radio broadcast. "Once they pounce on an idea, they keep worrying it until they get what they want out of it."

Leading the Association's forces this week is Clinton L. Bardo, NAM President, a rugged, white-haired, retired business man. He rose from telegraph operator through railroad worker and finally switched over to President of the New York Shipbuilding Corporation. Pullman porters from Washington to Boston call the former railroad man their favorite guest.

Mr. Bardo admits he has eleven hobbies—golf and his ten grandchildren. "The youngest grandchild is my real hobby," he adds.

James A. Emery, NAM's general counsel, has spoken for industry in Washington for a quarter of a century. The tall lawyer, distinguished by his white hair and white goatee, has many friends on Capitol Hill.

Brig. Gen. Hugh S. Johnson listed "Jim" Emery as one of the ablest lawyers in the country. "He is as clever at organizing opinion and making his cause felt as any man who ever stepped upon the national stage."

Bouquets for Willard

Newspapers last week tossed editorial bouquets to Daniel Willard, brisk, white-haired, seventy-four-year-old President of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company. On November 26 his tenure of office as the railroad's chief executive surpassed that of predecessors.

Mr. Willard's length of service as executive head stretched out to twenty-five years, ten months, and ten days, bettering the old record, set by John W. Garrett, the B. & O.'s President during the War between the States.

"That in itself might be considered sufficient to rank Mr. Willard as a veteran railroad man," observed the Baltimore *Sun*,



James A. Emery, industry's spokesman in Washington for a quarter century

clared the Committee on Relation of Government to Industry, "for abandonment of the philosophy that prosperity can be produced through curtailing production, whether in agriculture or industry."

"In our opinion the only sound policy for Federal, State, and local Governments to pursue," asserted the Committee on Government Finance, "is to cut expenses to meet reasonable taxes, thus permitting balancing of their budgets as soon as practicable."

Widely Organized

Into the National Association of Manufacturers (NAM) come members either directly or through affiliated state and local associations. Its broad sweep takes in around 80,000 manufacturers who employ about 85 per cent. of the country's industrial workers. To the Congress of American Industry, held in conjunction with NAM's annual conventions, the Association invites all manufacturers, whether members or not. Industry, through the meeting, speaks in united voice on national problems.



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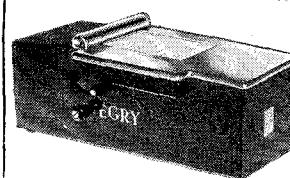
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"yet it does not take into account the fact that his railroad career actually commenced some fifty-six years ago."

Mr. Willard worked as a track laborer on the old Central Vermont, fired an engine on the Connecticut and Passumpsic, and drove one on the Soo (Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie).

On the Soo, he rose to executive positions in the operating department. In 1901, he became Assistant General Manager of the Baltimore and Ohio, later Vice-President of the Erie, still later Vice-President of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy.

In January, 1910, directors of the Baltimore and Ohio, seeking an operating man to replace a traffic man as President, reached out to Chicago and brought Mr. Willard back to Baltimore. He blew up tunnels, reduced grades, and substituted double-track for single-track bridges to speed up freight traffic. More than twenty years later, on the lookout for means of winning passenger traffic, he pioneered air-conditioning.

"President Willard got his experience in the hard school of practice," commented the *Springfield Union*. "That may not commend him to some up-to-date economists, who may feel that he should have been born with a blue-print in one hand and a yardstick in the other. But his ability and fair-mindedness have won him the respect of both directors and employees. . . ."

Labor's Family Quarrel

Organized labor's family quarrel broadened last week.

John L. Lewis's new Committee for Industrial Organization pushed plans to establish unions in the great mass-production industries—automobile, rubber, steel, radio.

Back of the committee stand seven industrial unions, all members of the American Federation of Labor. Their membership of more than a million makes up about one-third of A. F. of L. enrolments. The largest is the United Mine Workers of America, which Lewis rules with an iron hand as its President.

The quarrel, smoldering for years, flared when craft unions outvoted industrial unions at the Federation's recent convention in Atlantic City.

"Despite all cavil, controversy, and quibbling," the burly miners' President declared, "the A. F. of L. is not organizing workers in these great modern industries, and officially is not going to organize them except on a craft basis."

The issue is that of the craft *versus* the industrial union. The traditional craft union covers skilled workers who perform the same kind of task. It may extend horizontally through several industries. The industrial union advocated by Mr. Lewis would sweep all workers in an industry within its ranks, irrespective of occupation.

William Green, President of the A. F. of L., himself a member of Mr. Lewis's miners' union, also visions the possibilities of industrial unions. But the peace-loving Mr. Green officially backs the thumbs-down vote on industrial unions at the Federation's last convention.

U. S. and Utilities in Litigation

Government Strives for Toe-Hold to Enforce Holding Company Act; Corporation Leader Fears "Irreparable Injury"

The Federal Government last week struggled for a toe-hold to enable it to enforce the Public Utility Act.

Striking back at utility holding companies that filed suits to enjoin the Securities and Exchange Commission from carrying out provisions of the Act, SEC last week filed a suit of its own.

It asked a United States District Court, in New York City, to compel Electric Bond and Share Company, super-holding corporation, and five intermediate holding companies, to register under the act.

This move, made as the December 1 deadline for registration approached, follows SEC's announced policy "to bring civil proceedings against one or more large and important companies . . . to enforce compliance with the Act and to seek decisions from the Supreme Court sustaining its validity."

Points of Contact

Electric Bond and Share and its intermediate holding companies, the SEC statement added, "present many points of contact with the statute." Revenues flow to those companies from operating properties in thirty-two States.

The *New York Journal of Commerce* agreed that the suit "should test most, if not all, of the major constitutional issues raised by the holding company act."

But the *New York Times* decided that, even tho SEC wins its suits against Electric Bond and Share, it will have trouble with other companies.

"If the Government loses this case," *The Times* commented, "it might just as well throw up its hands at once and start drafting new legislation, for it will surely lose the other suits now pending. But if it wins, and the constitutionality of the Act



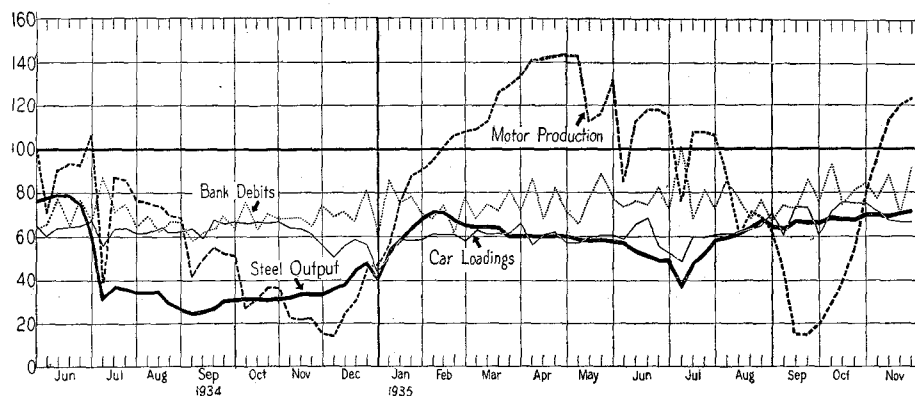
Wide World

SEC strategists preparing for battle with utilities: (Left to right) R. H. Jackson, John J. Burns, James M. Landis

is sustained in so far as it purports to deal with holding companies of the Electric Bond and Share type, that will not necessarily put an end to the matter. Other groups are differently constituted. Commonwealth and Southern, for example, has no intermediate holding companies and now considers itself essentially an investment company. . . ."

Wendell L. Willkie, President of Commonwealth and Southern Corporation, one of the companies fighting to enjoin SEC from enforcing the Act, declared in a letter to stockholders that the management would register "if such could be done without irreparable injury to this corporation and its stockholders."

Moreover, the utility executive asserted, the Act superimposes on State regulation a system of Federal control, of both holding and operating companies, "so detailed and comprehensive that the functions of management are, in effect, transferred from the officers and directors . . . to a Federal bureau in Washington."



Four Indicators of Business Activity

This chart shows percentage of deviation from weekly average of ten years ago, 1923-1925 inclusive. The heavy line represents steel-ingot production in percentage of total plant-capacity. The other lines show total freight car-loading, bank debits outside New York City, and automobile production. The chart covers the week ended November 23

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By ARTHUR J. BURKS

Vivid chronicle of the settlers of the "Big Bend" (Washington) country. In a sense, this is a fore-shortened history of our nation's growth from the days of the pioneer.

New York Times:
"You will need to go far to find a chronicle simpler or more direct than this one, more honestly conceived or more faithfully set down."

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Business Notes

Last week two independent automobile manufacturers released cheerful news. W. R. Tracy, Sales Vice-President of the Hudson Motor Car Company, reported retail-sales increases of 1936 Hudsons and Terraplanes in leading cities where automobile shows have been held. Sales ran two and a half to four times greater than those reported a year ago.

"Factory shipments during the last three months of 1935," Mr. Tracy said, "will be fully one-half of the total for the first nine months of the year."

George D. Keller, Sales Vice-President of the Studebaker Corporation, revealed his company is a month behind on orders. Production for December is expected to total 8,800 cars, about 2,500 above the "break-even" limit under present conditions set by Paul G. Hoffman, president.

* * *

Carlton A. Shively, Financial Editor of the New York Sun, noted last week a "pleasant custom" of Walter E. Frew, Chairman of the Corn Exchange Bank Trust Company of New York. Mr. Frew, at his own expense, circulates opinion on current affairs which he believes worthy of general attention. His latest booklet dispatched to his friends contained an address by Thomas M. Steele, President of the First National Bank & Trust Company of New Haven, Connecticut. Mr. Shively commented that the closing remarks on "the Government's debt and squandering policies may become classic."

"The soundness of our whole banking system rests upon government credit for which a sound basis is rapidly disappearing," Mr. Steele declared. "What banker welcomes for discount the notes of a borrower who has no capital, who scoffs at thrift, who keeps two sets of books, who classifies as a 'profit' what he makes by declining to fulfil his most solemn obligations, who insists on an ever-decreasing rate of interest as his debts mount higher and higher, and most of whose plans for improving his financial status go awry?"

* * *

Orestes H. Caldwell, Editor of Radio Today and former Federal Radio Commissioner, last week studied the skyrocketing electric power output figures and concluded that "a considerable part of this increase . . . can be ascribed to radio."

"Because of the growth of radio listening during the depression years," Mr. Caldwell wrote in the December number of Radio Today, "the average annual residence consumption of electricity, which was 500 kilowatt hours in the boom year of 1929, had increased to 600 kilowatt-hours by 1933, and has now climbed to 675 kilowatt-hours as 1935 closes."

"The average radio set, when used four hours per day, consumes about ten kilowatt-hours per month."

About 20 per cent. of the electric power consumed by American homes, Mr. Caldwell figured, goes directly into the operation of radio sets. He decided that as much more is probably used for lighting, induced by radio listening.

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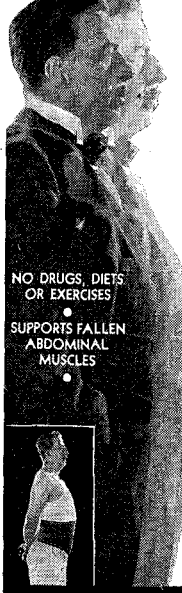
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The Open Forum

Bouquets

Sir:—May I express my appreciation of THE LITERARY DIGEST's return to its former editorial policy?

I had read THE DIGEST for more than twenty years until, a year or so ago, I found it so changed that it held no further interest for me. Now that I can find it covering current events "as I like it," I am again among the regular readers. S. SHELL.
Denver, Colorado.

Sir:—I am pleased that you have gone back to the old form of giving both sides of all questions, thereby allowing the reader the privilege of forming his own conclusions. San Antonio, Texas. ALLISON H. WORDEN.

Sir:—Your magazine renders us splendid service in your present arrangement. The articles are well-planned and written in a style that attracts students. VIOLA BOYSEN.
Egg Harbor City, New Jersey.

Jester

Sir:—It requires a long time for many of us to see and appreciate a joke. It now develops that when the people elected H. Hoover to the Presidency of the United States they chose not a Great Engineer, but a Great Humorist.

Recently Mr. Hoover addressed the Ohio dinner—I read his speech—and just now understand it—and him. Herbert is a funny man.

And reflecting over millionaire-club tenure at the White House, from 1928 to 1932—or rather to 1933—we have further evidence that we are slow to see the point of a joke. What could have been more side-splitting than "a chicken in every pot" and "prosperity is just around the corner"? GEORGE L. PAYNE.
Dallas, Texas.

Van Gogh

Sir:—This is in rebuttal to a protest on the art of Vincent Van Gogh by Reynold H. Weidener in the November 23 issue of THE LITERARY DIGEST.

Mr. Weidener contends that Van Gogh was a painter of paint and not of pictures. I have always understood that art was a medium for self-expression. This man, known to be an individual with violent mental conflicts and whom some biographers have termed mad, is a genius without question. Who can stand before his,

Euthanasia

Sir:—In your article, "The Right to Die" [November 23 issue], only such Protestants were quoted who favored euthanasia. The false impression seems to be that Protestantism favors voluntary euthanasia and that Roman Catholicism condemns it. Undoubtedly all Protestants, the true sons of the Reformation, would fight tooth and nail against any such inroads in our national life.

In spite of Dean Inge's statement, voluntary euthanasia is pagan, not Christian. It is based upon the conception of tricking the gods at their own game of afflicting men. Besides, where can we find the border-line between suicide, "mercy-killing," and murder? If people are permitted to take their lives because of physical pains what ethical reasons can be advanced that would preclude the right for mental and spiritual pains? Has it not always been the Biblical point of view that "Am I a God who can give and take life?" How godless to transfer this prerogative to a handful of finite scientific experts!

JACOB T. HOOGSTRA.
Englewood, New Jersey.

"Sunflowers," or his "Portrait of Dr. Gachet," and not visualize the mental condition of the artist? This madness which stares back at the observer from the canvas is a true portrayal of the disease which existed in the man's mind and soul. His work is certainly a true reflection of his own inner self.

PHILIP B. HICKEN.
Cummington, Massachusetts.

Sir:—It may interest you to learn that, according to *The Art Digest*, 16,910 people visited the Van Gogh Exhibition at the Museum of Modern Art in New York during the first four days of its inauguration and "three times on Sunday, November 10, the doors had to be closed. . . . The crowds are steady and, according to the Museum, may easily break all attendance records, even that of the Museum's initial exhibition."

Your magazine is greatly to be commended for bringing before the American layman the mere fact of existence of the work of those who are inspiring and vitalizing forces in the art world. MORRIS BELKNAP.
Louisville, Kentucky.

Townsend Plan

Sir:—The Townsend Plan, if put into effect, would be a great social experiment and involve the expenditure of billions of dollars. Since the scheme appears unsound and impossible, and seemingly would work a great hardship on those who do not participate, directly or indirectly in the allowance, may we have a column in your valued LITERARY DIGEST from each, a proponent and opponent of the plan. Fremont, Ohio. GEORGE W. BLOOM.

Philippines

Sir:—In "The Open Forum" of your issue of November 16, 1935, I read with amusement Mr. O. B. Clark's epistle about the Philippines.

I take exception to his reference to the Philippines as being in an uncivilized and semi-savage state when this country took over the Islands in 1898. Perhaps it would interest Mr. Clark to know that when the United States took over the Islands from Spain shortly after the Spanish-American war we already had thousands of schools and colleges. Our Santo Tomas University, one of the outstanding institutions of learning in the world, is a quarter of a century older than Harvard University. We then had men of distinguished learning, men of arts, sciences, letters, and philosophy who were well known in Europe.

It may be admitted that some of our people during that time were rather primitive and antiquated in their mode of living, but to say that they were uncivilized and semisavages is nothing short of slandering the good name of an old people who have over four centuries of historical background. JUAN DE LA CRUZ.
St. Paul, Minnesota.

Constitution

Sir:—Regarding your articles, "Back to, or Forward With, the Constitution?" it is conceded that the Court should have power to void ill-considered measures but it must also be admitted that the Constitution and the Court's interpretation of legislation should be sufficiently elastic as not to form permanent barriers against social advance and human progress.

Otherwise democracy as envisioned by Jefferson will become non-existent. Marshall himself affirmed that the Court ought never to void an Act of Congress "unless upon clear and strong conviction of its incompatibility with the Constitution." HENRY HANSON.
Toronto, Ontario.

Sir:—The constitutional controversy between Congress and the Supreme Court puts me in mind of a checker board, with Congress



Advice From a Victim

—Kirby in the New York World-Telegram

on one side and the Supreme Court on the other, both vying for the key-position to make a jump.

I am betting on the Supreme Court to win. W. H. JEFFERY.
Norfolk, Virginia.

New Calendar

Sir:—I believe that I have formulated a new calendar which will overcome some of the objectionable features of the ones heretofore proposed.

My new calendar would consist of thirteen months of twenty-eight days each, the new month, called Luneo (derived from Luna Neo), would be inserted between June and July. As most of the religious holidays, such as Lent, Easter, and Christmas occur either during the early or final months of the year, their relation to the new calendar would not greatly be affected.

Of course, this arrangement accounts for only 364 days a year. The additional day would be allowed to accumulate for seven years, when Luneo would be made to contain five weeks instead of four. Similarly, the extra day of our present quadrennial leap-year would be permitted to run for twenty-eight years (every fourth five-week Luneo) when our new month would contain six whole weeks.

The principle of each month consisting of even weeks, and therefore beginning on the same day, would thus not be disrupted. Philadelphia. N. BELOV.

Taxes

Sir:—When reading newspapers I often notice how some editors and others are disturbed by the thought that the so-called "soak-the-rich" tax plan ultimately will soak the poor. However, the same people do not seem to worry about what truthfully may be called "soak-the-poor" tax plan. I refer to processing and State sales taxes, which immediately soak the poorest of the poor on all necessities of life. EMIL P. BOCKEL.
Chicago.

Sir:—Myriads of us uninformed taxpayers will appreciate a paragraph from you, or some "Forum" writer, telling us why the Government does not print and issue money instead of bonds, and thus save the people many millions in interest.

If the Government is good for its bonds it certainly is good—plus—for an equal amount of cash, as it would save the obligation of interest accruing on the bonds. This may seem like a schoolboy's simple problem, but it is an old taxpayer's puzzle. JAMES HARVEY DEVORE.
Santa Cruz, California.

Current Events

November 25—Pennsylvania's State Supreme Court, in Philadelphia, unanimously holds State graduated income tax unconstitutional; tax "in part, at least, is a property tax which plainly and without question" violates constitutional requirement of uniformity, the Court decided.

Land program to retire 218,000 acres in Utah and Idaho from cultivation and return them to grazing planned by Resettlement Administration; 111 families to be moved; project will cost \$647,000.

Army Air Corps will conduct midwinter maneuvers in New England with approximately sixty planes, seventy-five officers, and 250 men between February 1 and 15; air-ports at Concord, New Hampshire, and Burlington, Vermont, will be used as bases.

Edward Stitt claims international distance record for light, one-seat planes after 600-mile flight from Toledo, Ohio, to Lawrenceville, Virginia.

Union Pacific railroad officials at headquarters in Omaha, Nebraska, announce appropriation of \$10,000,000 for improvement program involving rail-replacement and car-rebuilding.

November 26—Work ended on preliminary departmental estimates, as President Roosevelt pares budget requests by \$400,000,000.

Walter S. Tower, Executive Secretary of American Iron and Steel Institute, announced it will not participate in Washington Conference of Industry and Labor, called by Maj. George L. Berry, Coordinator for Industrial Cooperation, because leaders of industry oppose "any further legislation designed to regiment business enterprise."

Ernest Lee Jahneke, former Assistant Secretary of the Navy, and one of three American members of the International Olympic Committee, informs European Olympic officials that he will oppose American participation in 1936 Olympic Games at Berlin.

Temporary injunction restraining Secretary Wallace and other officials from interfering with new schedule of

commission rates recently established by 200 live-stock brokers operating at Chicago Stock Yards granted by Federal Judges Alschuler, Wilkerson, and Barnes; \$50,000 bond filed to insure refunds to shippers in event rates are found too high.

Dr. Kenyon L. Butterfield, former head of three agricultural colleges, dies at his home in Amherst, Massachusetts. State Supreme Court struck down Oklahoma City's Race-Segregation Ordinance, in effect outlawing all Ordinances attempting race segregation anywhere in the State. Justice Fletcher Riley's opinion found Ordinance a violation of the Thirteenth and Fourteenth Amendments to the United States Constitution.

Successful production of the 200-inch mirror of the world's largest telescope, announced by the Corning Glass Works, Corning, New York.

November 27—Dr. George S. Long, Tulsa dentist and brother of the late Senator Huey P. Long, announces he will not be a candidate for Senator from Oklahoma, but will devote his "full energies to the establishment of the Share-Our-Wealth program in America."

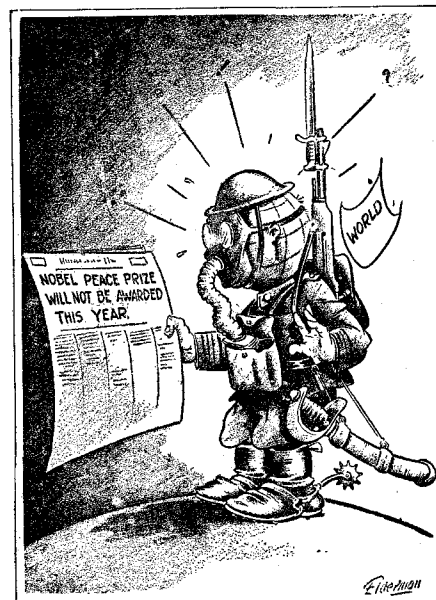
Eighty teachers invade office of Victor Christgau, State Works Progress Administrator for Minnesota, announcing intention of remaining until they receive definite answer on the starting of a statewide WPA educational project; program awaits Washington approval.

Thomas W. Lamont of New York elected Chairman of Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching at annual meeting of Board of Trustees in New York.

Marine air-base for Virgin Islands assured by PWA allotment of \$275,000 to Navy Department for building a hangar and runways.

Andrew H. Peterson appointed State Public Works Administrator for Massachusetts by President Roosevelt.

Justice Jesse C. Adkins of the District of Columbia Supreme Court rules that the Guffey Act through which Congress sought to regulate bituminous



Imagine That!

—Elderman in the Washington Post

coal industry is in part constitutional and in part invalid; price-fixing as provided in Act held constitutional; sections regulating wages and hours void.

Tennessee Valley Authority authorizes construction of \$29,000,000 dam on Tennessee River, nine miles downstream from Guntersville, Alabama.

Commerce Department announces perfection of invention known as "slinger ring," designed to keep ice from the blades of air-plane propellers.

November 28—China Clipper, first commercial plane to cross the Pacific, lands safely at Manila, Philippine Islands, having traveled 8,190 miles in fifty-nine hours, forty-seven minutes actual flying time.

Two persons freed of murder charges in Arnett, Oklahoma, after "truth serum" (scopolamin) administered to husband of one of accused causes him to confess that he "framed the whole story out of spite."

Joint annual convention of Hadassah, the women's Zionist organization of America, and Junior Hadassah opens at Cleveland, Ohio.

Marksman with high-powered rifle wounds George W. Barnes, Jr., near heart as youth flies over a wood near Bryan, Texas, in an open-cockpit plane. Six persons killed, eleven others injured, when gas stove explodes, starting fire that sweeps two-story frame apartment building in Fort Worth, Texas.

November 29—In a gun-battle while racing at seventy miles an hour, through the Broadway night club district, New York detectives captured two of three bandits, who had robbed an entertainer and her escort of \$6,200 in jewels and \$150 cash.

Crowd of Roosevelt partisans hanged Gov. Eugene Talmadge in effigy on the Capitol lawn at Atlanta, Georgia.

One man burned to death when Pennsylvania Railroad gasoline car overturned and caught fire near Blairsville, Pennsylvania.

"Painless Dentistry" Made Painless

"Painless Dentistry" on the dentist's sign has been a target for jokesters since dental anesthesia began—and with some justice, for anesthetic preparations commonly used did not always work. Last week, white-haired Dr. Leroy L. Hartman, of the Columbia University School of Dental and Oral Surgery, announced that after twenty years of work he had found a new and sure way to deaden pain in teeth.

It is a solution, its nature as yet unrevealed, which is applied to the surface of the dentin of the tooth with a cotton pellet. After a minute or so, all sensation ceases in the tooth, and the dentist can clean out cavities, prepare for fillings, and perform other operations without the usual agony to the patient. The insensitivity lasts about twenty minutes, then disappears without any harmful aftermath.

His "desensitizer" hasn't yet been named. Details about it are being kept secret until patent negotiations are completed. Doctor Hartman has assigned the patent-rights to Columbia University, which will control both the quality and price of the desensitizer, to prevent exploitation of the public.

Dr. Willard C. Rappeleye, Dean of the Columbia Faculty of Medicine, called Doctor Hartman's work "one of the most outstanding contributions to the practise of dentistry."

The Spice of Life

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

A Friend in Need.—The midday whistle had blown when Murphy shouted, "Has anyone seen me yet?"

"Sure, Murphy," said Pat, "and ye've got it on."

"Right and I have," replied Murphy, gazing solemnly at his bosom, "and it's a good thing ye seen it or I'd have gone home without it."—*Humorist (London)*.

Hear, Hear!—"Can you tell me how to get to Bryant Street?"

"What's that, stranger? I'm a little deaf."

"I beg your pardon?"

"I said I'm a little deaf. I didn't hear you."

"You don't say! I'm deaf too."

"That's too bad! Now, what was it you wanted?"

"Can you tell me how to get to Bryant Street?"

"Sure. You go down this way for four blocks and then turn to your right. It's the third street down."

"That's Bryant Street, is it?"

"Oh! No. Excuse me, old man. I thought you said Bryant Street."

"No, I said Bryant Street."

"Never heard of it. Sorry, stranger."—*Judge*.

"Thar She Be."—A new brakeman was making his first run over a certain line. Before the train reached the station of Saskechewanee he wrote the name on a piece of cardboard, stuck his head in the coach door, pointed a finger at the cardboard and yelled: "Thar she be. If you wanna git off here grab yer grips."—*Florida Times-Union*.

Needs Time.—A theatrical agent persuaded the conductor of a variety-broadcast to use Joe Frisco in a five-minute bit. "I got you a five-minute bit on the air," the agent then told Joe. "What can you do in that time?"

"J-j-just," the stuttering comic informed, "c-c-clear m-m-my th-th-throat!"—*New York Post*.

Slips That Pass in the Type

Then Why Cheer?—Il Duce appeared in response to the cheers of a crowd which appeared before his palace balcony.—*New Britain (Conn.) paper*.

We're All Lucky.—Here's Carole Lombard's newest recipe for chic: one black velvet off-face hat with star sapphire clip at one side near face if you're lucky enough to have one.—*Houston paper*.

Long Consideration.—A criminal court jury which deliberated six years returned its verdict just before midnight last night as Judge ——— was considering the advisability of locking up the jurors for the night.—*Brainerd (Minn.) paper*.

A New Model.—'29 Ford Sport Coupe. Rumble seat, 30 wheels, runs fine.—*Seattle paper*.

Facing North or South?—LOST—White Beagle dog with brown head on north end.—*Manitowac (Wis.) paper*.

A Pipe Dream?—The opium, consisting of 220 five-ton tins, was discovered in three suit cases in a stateroom. No arrests were reported.—*Norfolk (Va.) paper*.

It's the Depression.—NEW YORK, Nov. 18. (AP)—Watch Manufacturing Co., specializing in wrist models, died here today.—*Elizabethton (Tenn.) paper*.

3 REASONS.....

why Ingram's gives you the **WORLD'S BEST SHAVE**

Three special shaving aids in Ingram's do these three things to give men quicker, cleaner, cooler shaves—

1st, wilt whiskers softer at the skin line, where the razor works. 2nd, smooth and tighten the skin before you shave, so your razor cuts clean without nicking. 3rd, cool the shave and banish after-shaving sting.

You'll never know how comfortable a shave can be until you try Ingram's! Lather up! See how little cream you need for a thick, cool, lasting lather. Ingram's Shaving Cream is *concentrated*; at least three months of *better* shaves in every tube and jar. Ask your druggist for Ingram's, or mail the coupon today for a free 10-shave trial tube.

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